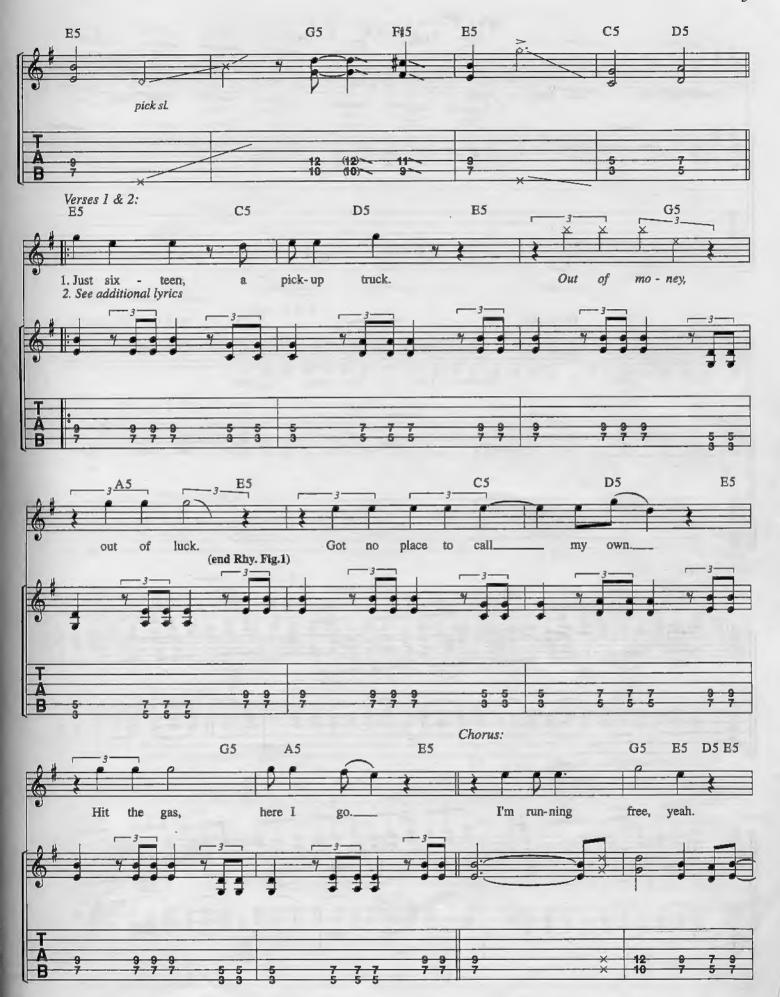


**RUNNING FREE** Words and Music by STEVE HARRIS and PAUL DI'ANNO **G5** D5 C5 A5 Fast . = 192 ( = Intro: (Drums) Hey! Come on! Ev - 'ry - bo-dy wave those hands, yeah! N.C. (E5) (C5)(D5) \*Gtr. 1 \*Bass gtr. arranged for gtr. (E5) C5 D5 Run - ning free! \*Gtrs. 1 & 2 E5 G5 C5 **D5** 

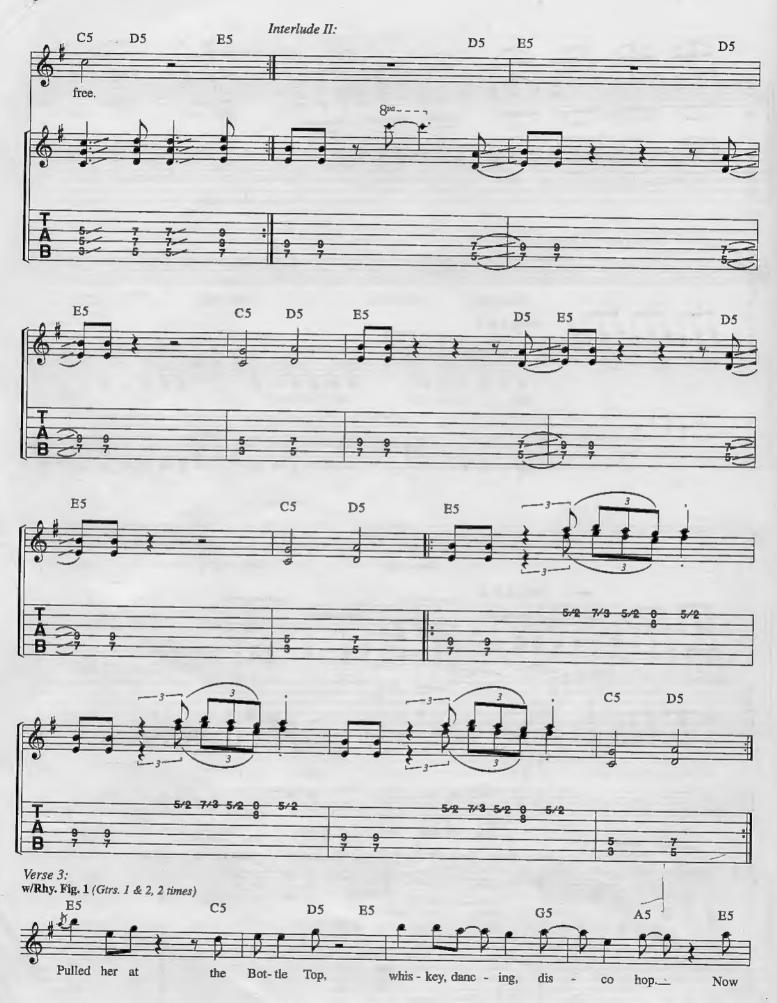
\*2 gtrs, arranged for 1.

(12)°

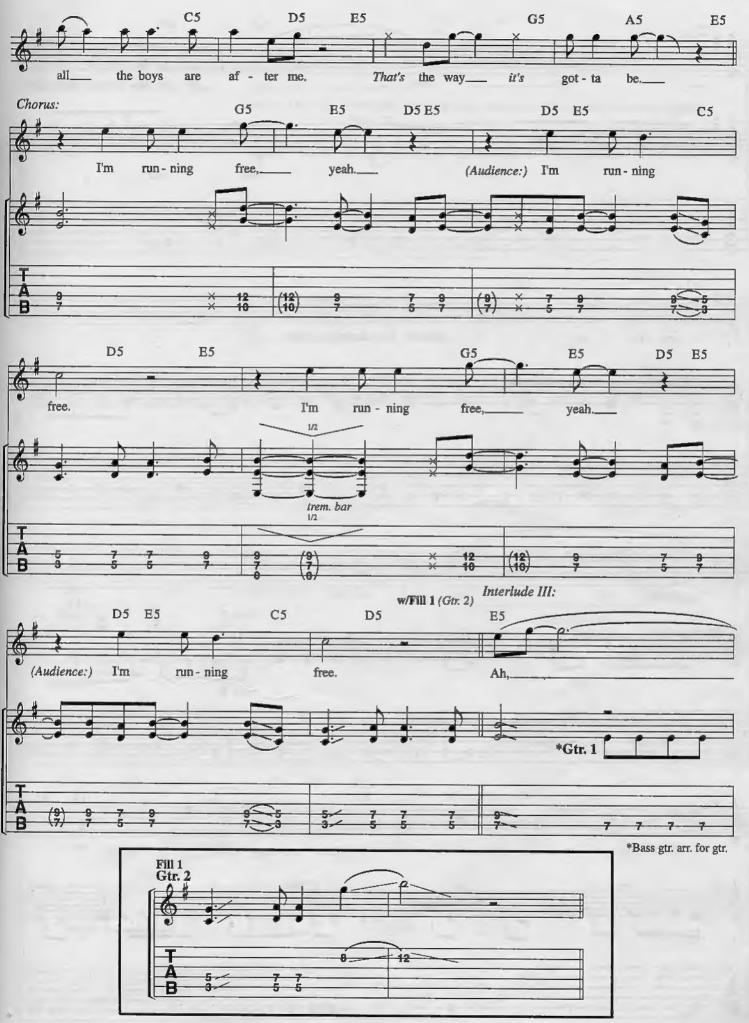


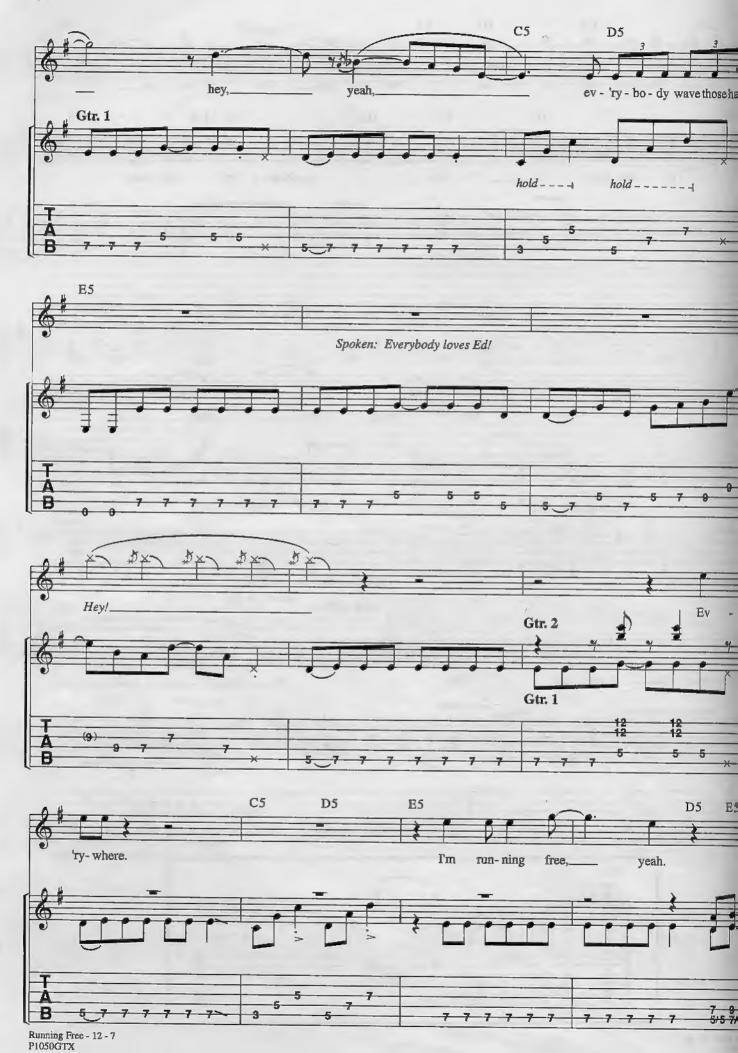


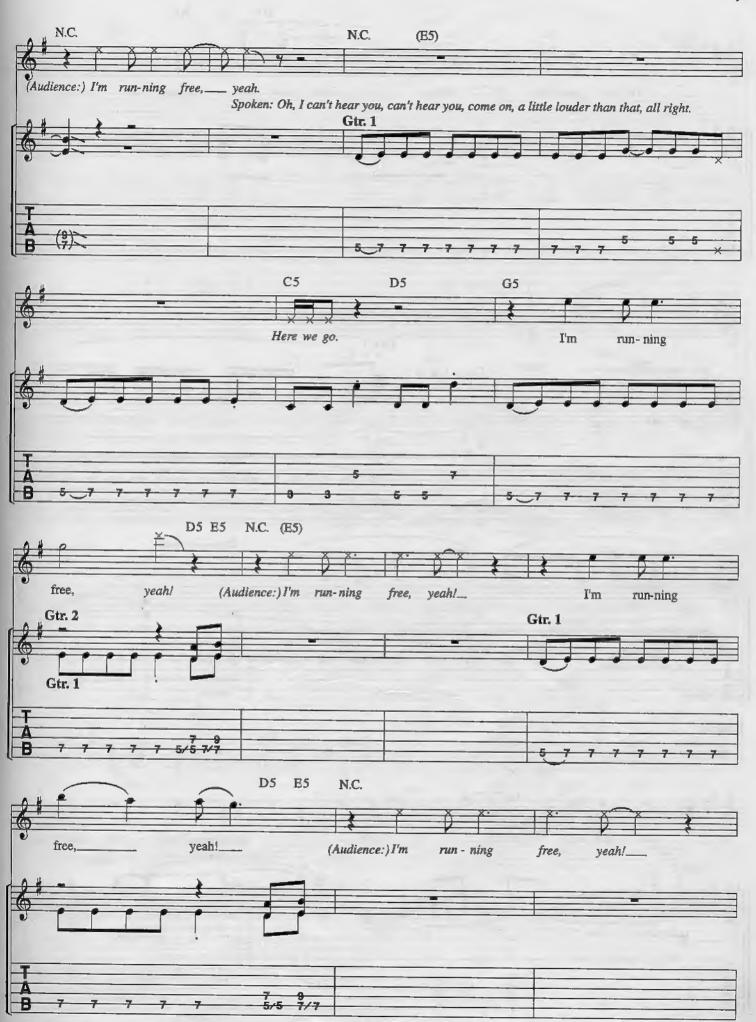






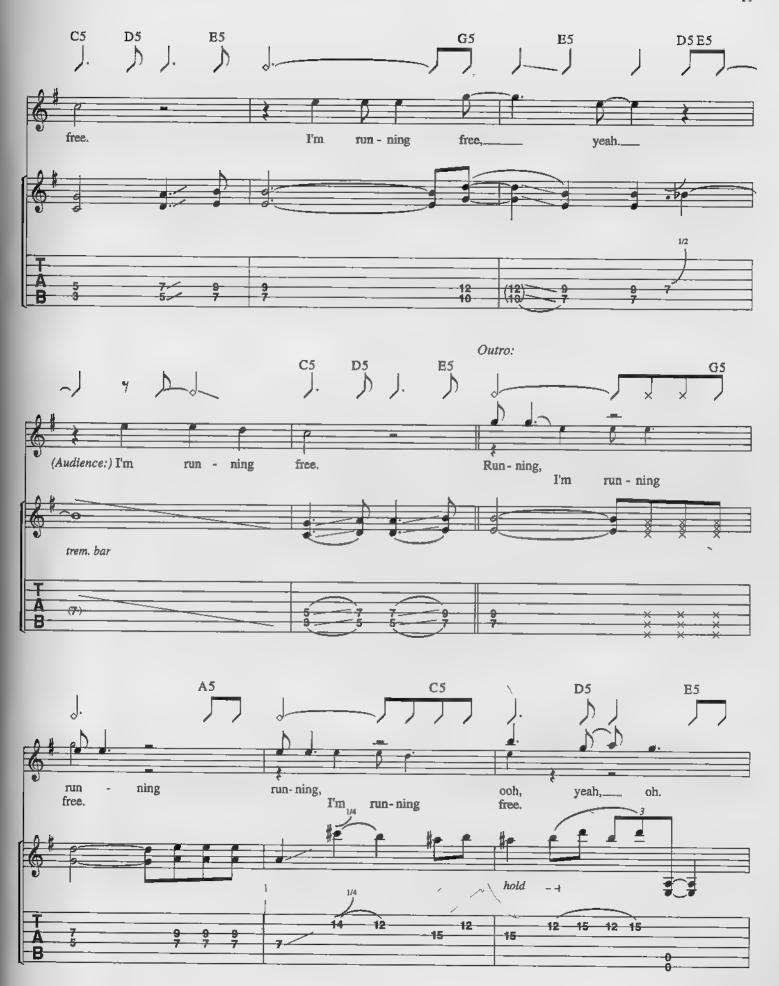


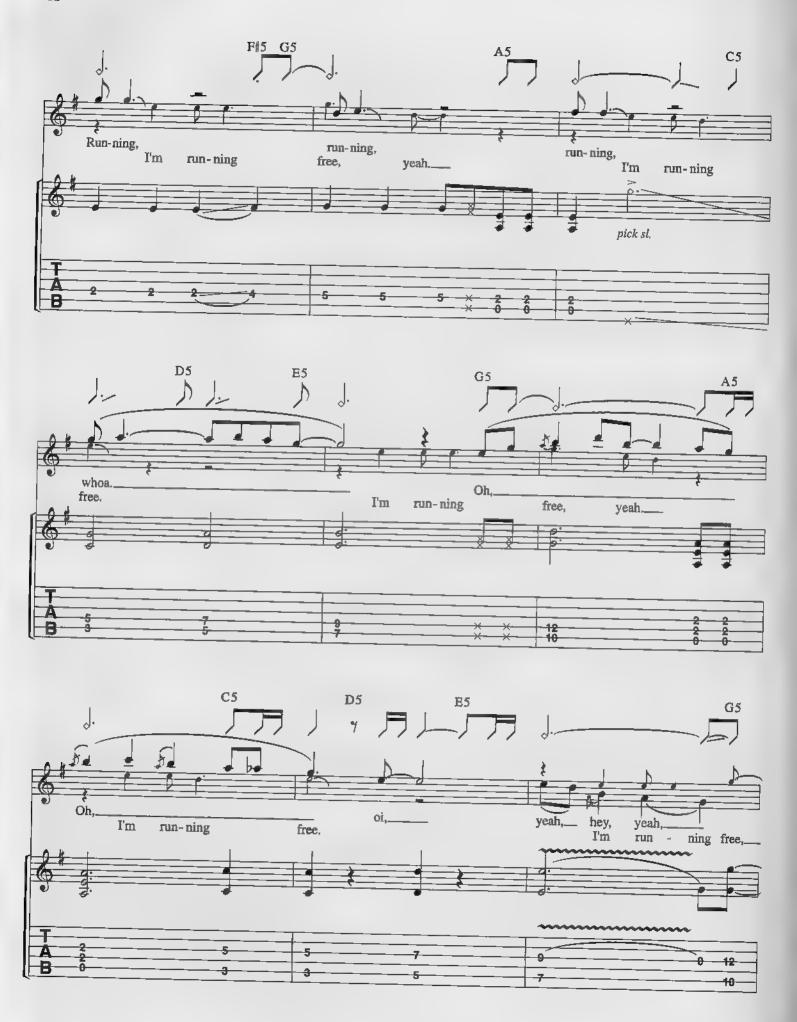




Running Free - 12 - 8 P1050GTX









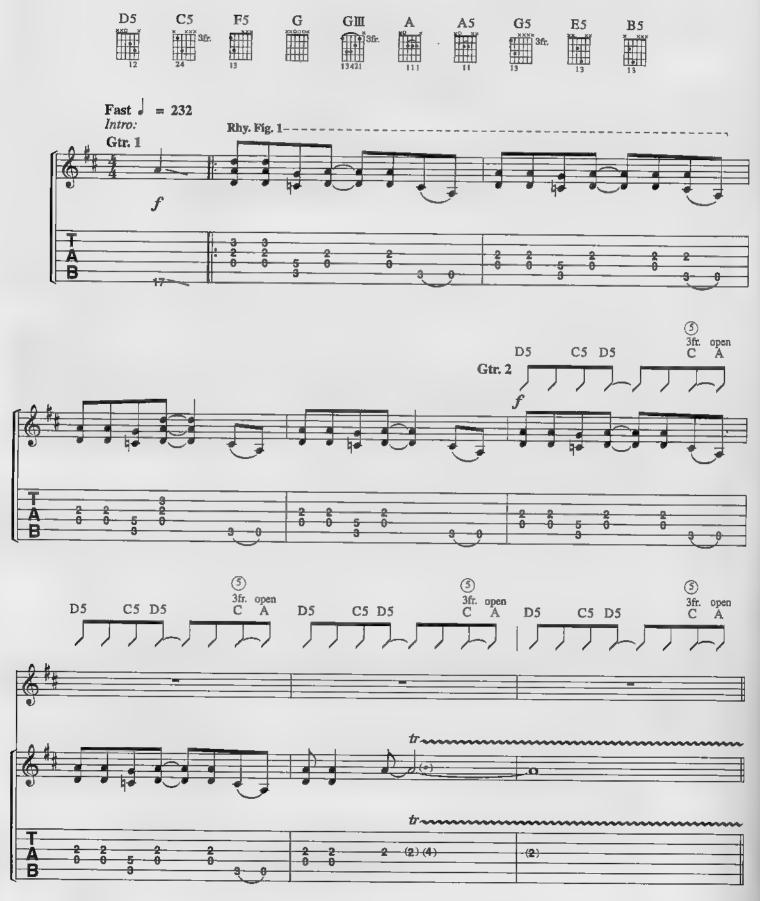
Verse 2.

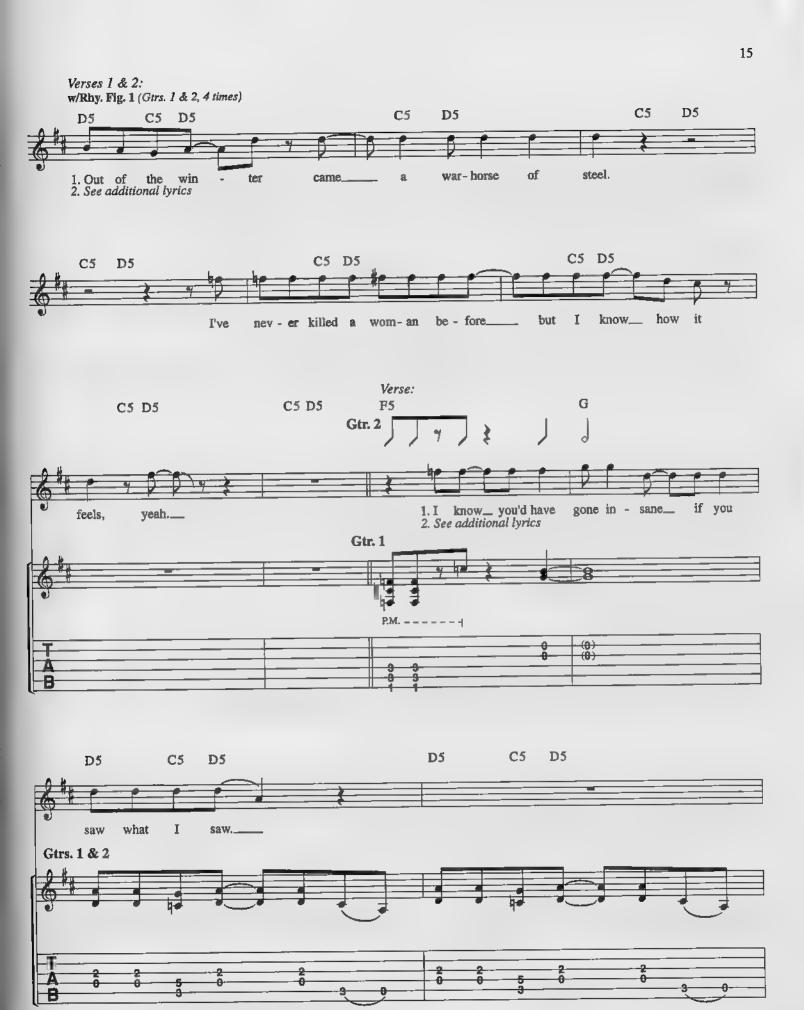
Spent the night in an L.A. jail, Listened to the sirens wail. They ain't got a thing on me, Running wild, running free.

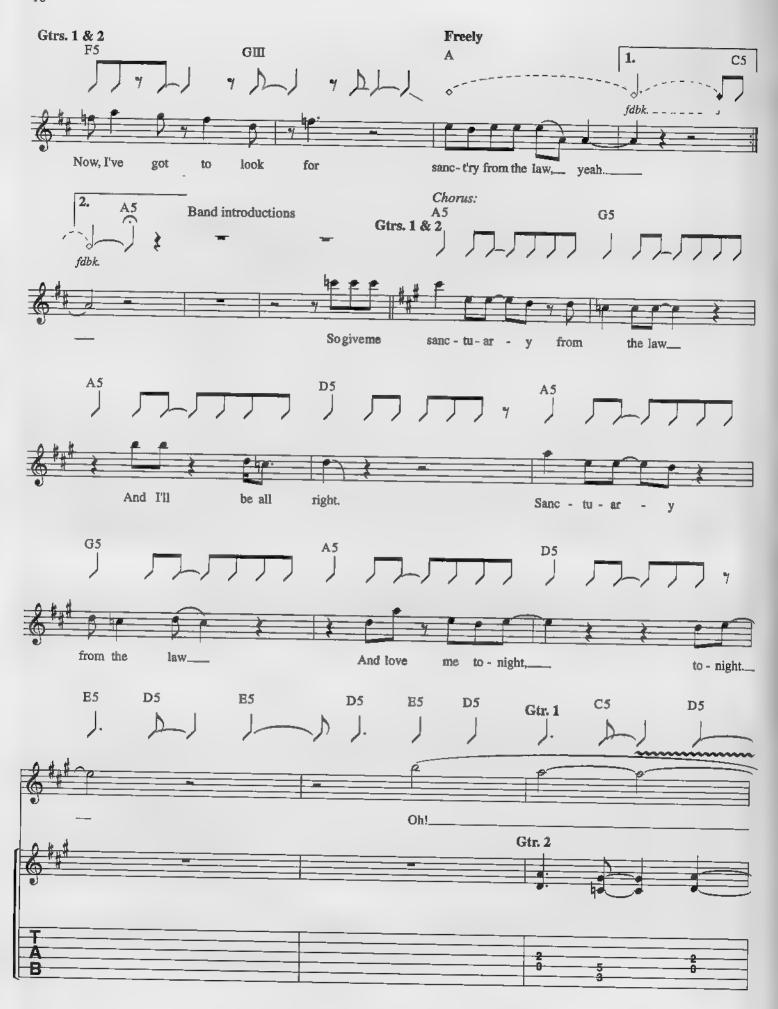
(To Chorus:)

## **SANCTUARY**

Words and Music by STEVE HARRIS, PAUL DI'ANNO and DAVE MURRAY

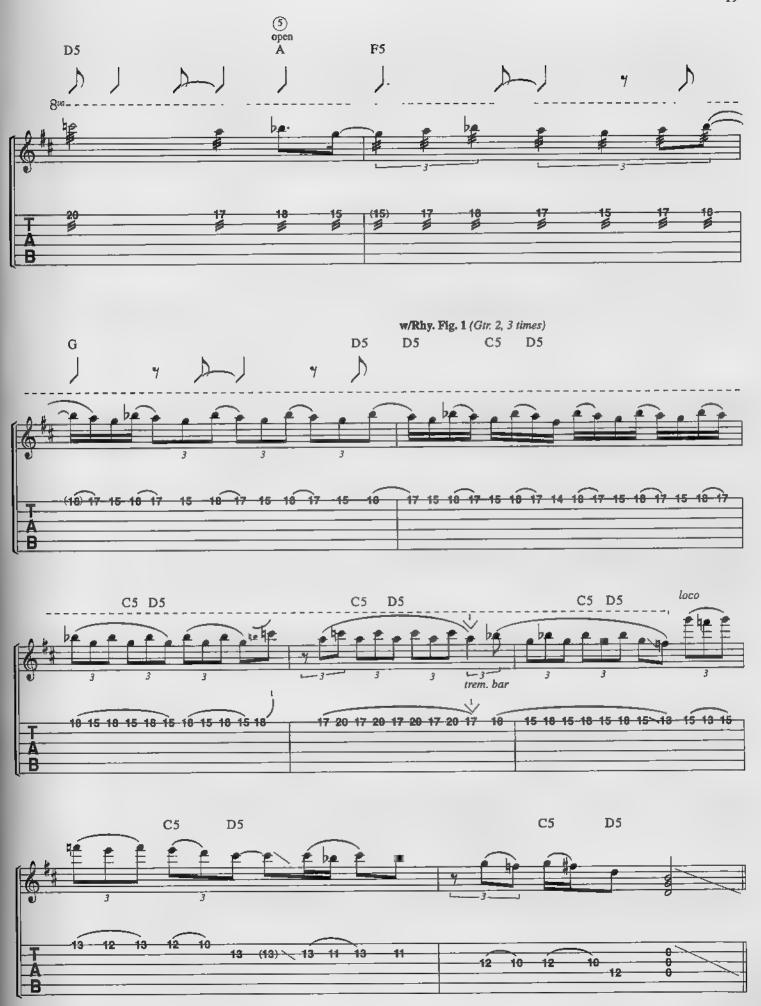


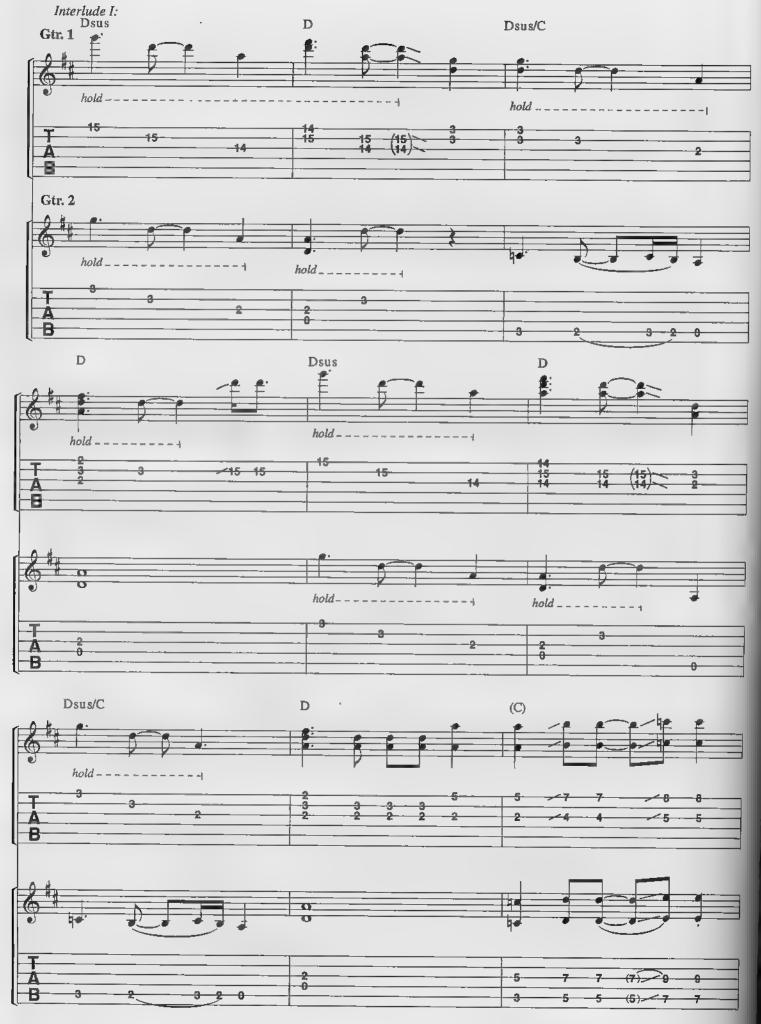












Sanctuary - 14 - 7 P1050GTX

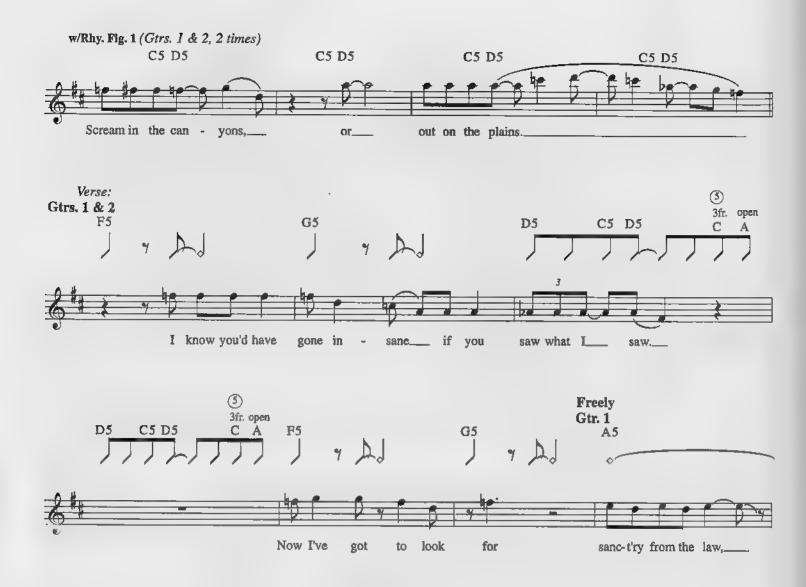


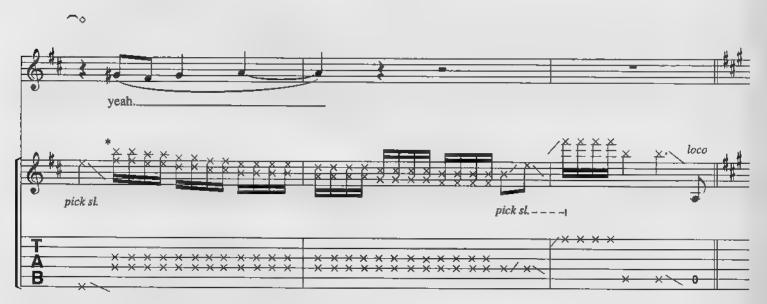
Sanctuary - 14 · 8 P1050GTX



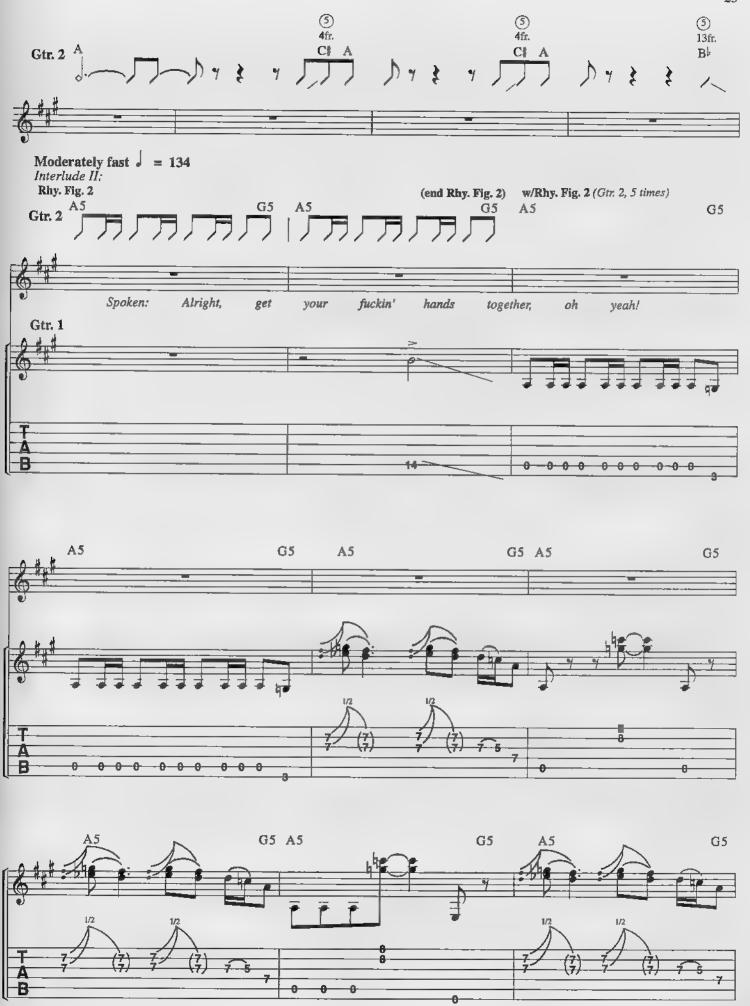


Sanctuary - 14 - 10 PI050GTX

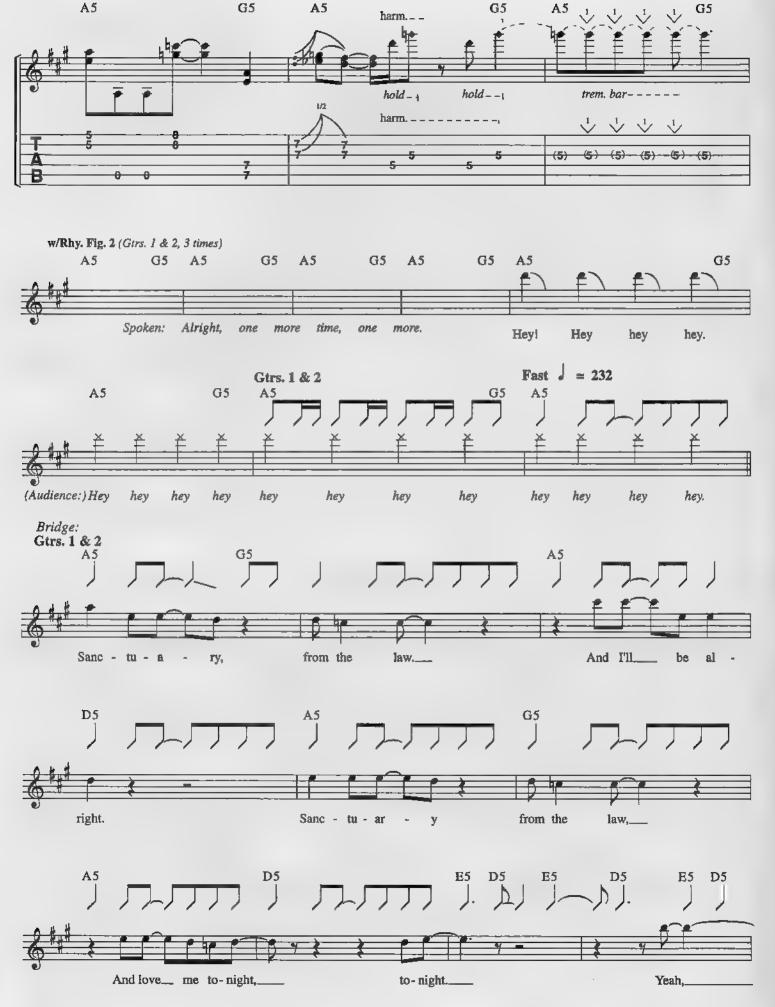


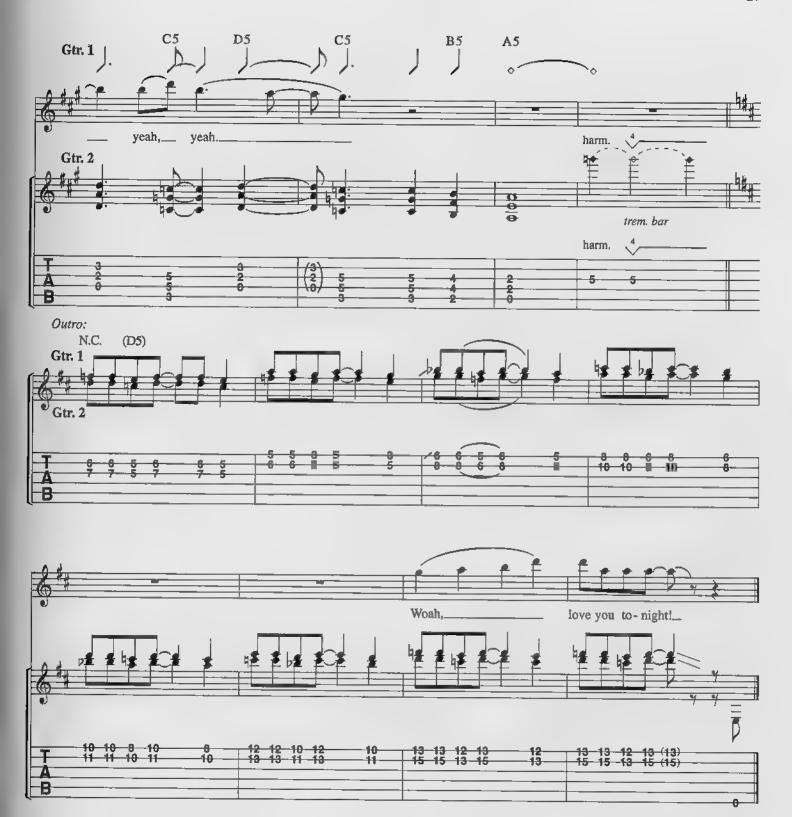


<sup>\*</sup>Quickly press pick against strings and move down fingerboard.



Sanctuary - 14 - 12 PI050GTX





Verse 2:

I met a gun slinger last night
To keep me alive.
Spent all my money on gambling and guns to survive.
I know you'd have gone insane if you saw what I saw.
So now I've got to look for sanctuary from the law.

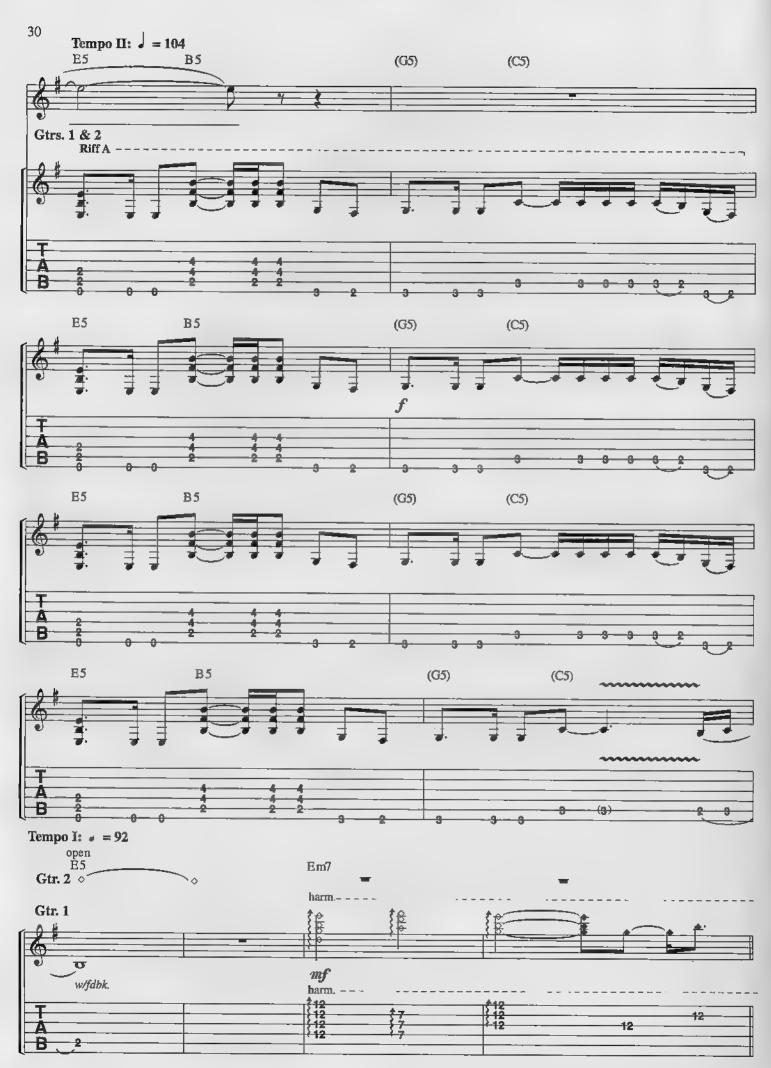
(To Chorus:)

## REMEMBER TOMORROW

Words and Music by STEVE HARRIS and PAUL DI'ANNO





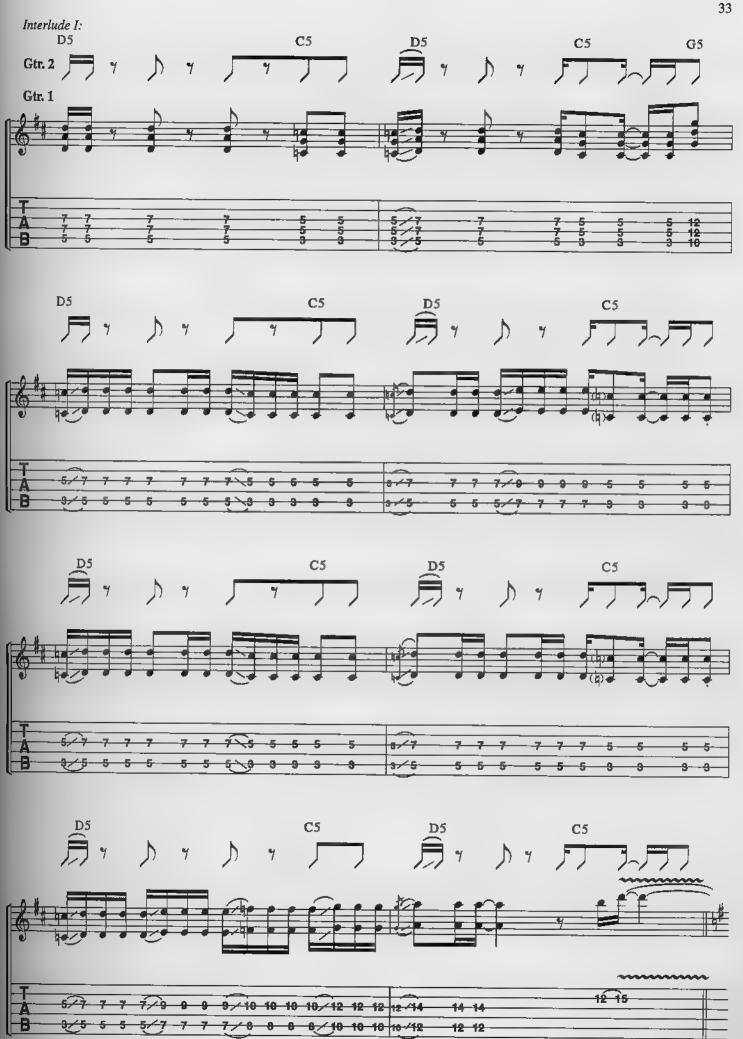


Remember Tomorrow - 14 - 3 P1050GTX



Remember Tomorrow - 14 - 4 P1050GTX

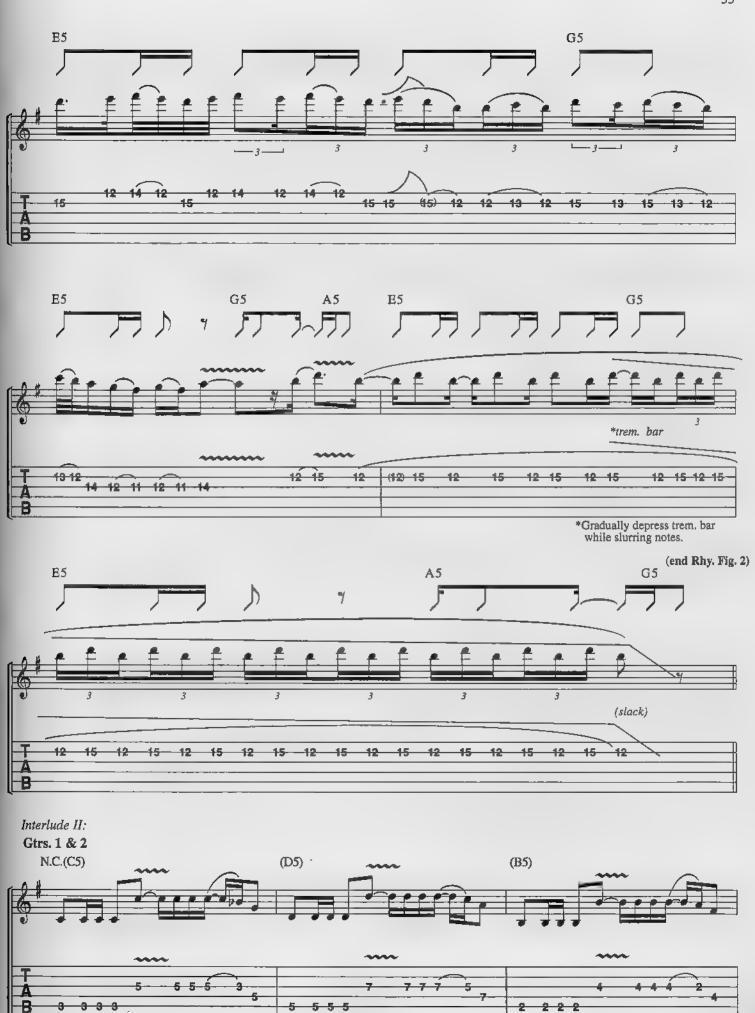


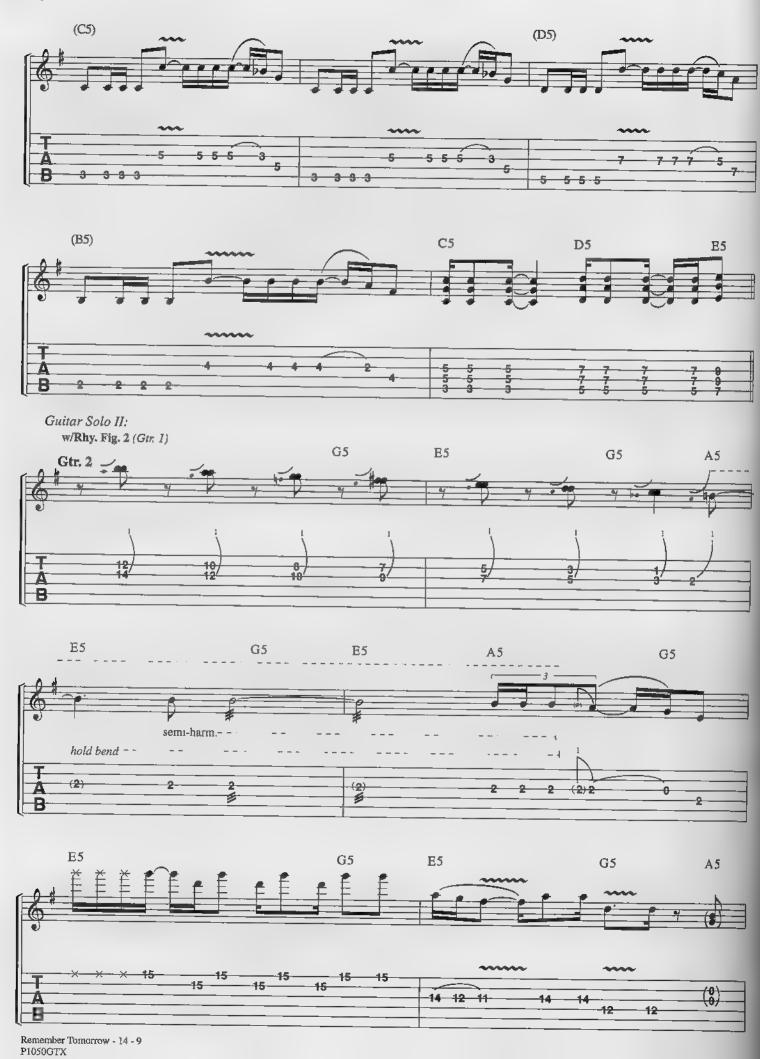


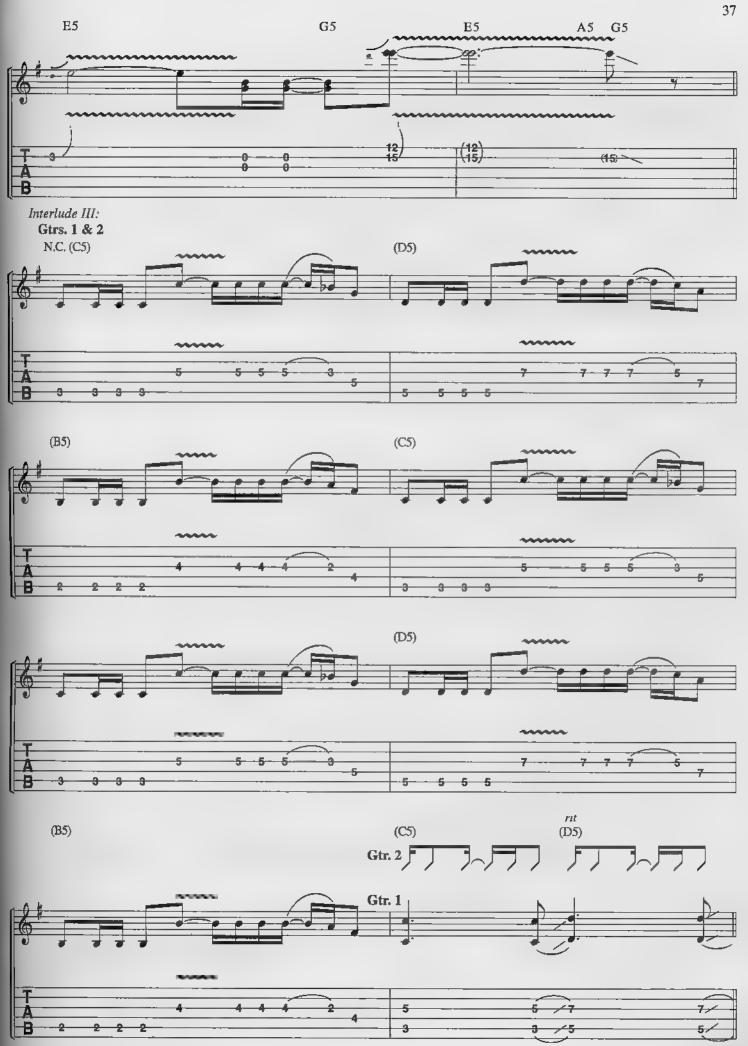
Remember Tomorrow - 14 - 6

PI050GTX







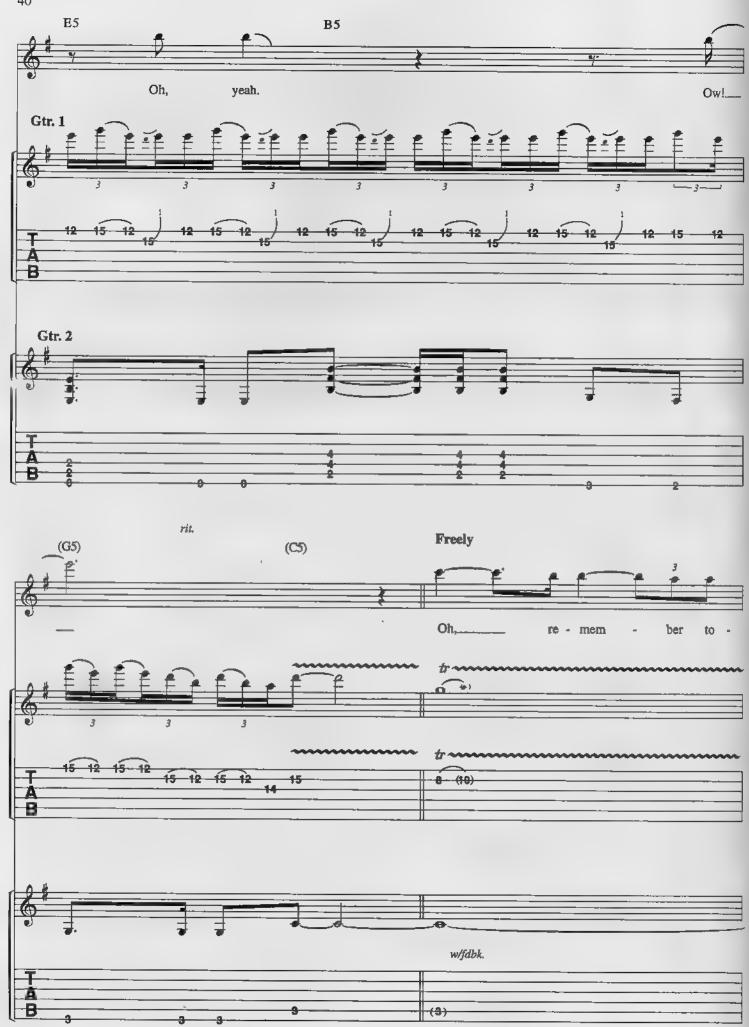


Remember Tomorrow - 14 - 10 P.050GTX





Remember Tomorrow - 14 - 12 P1050GTX

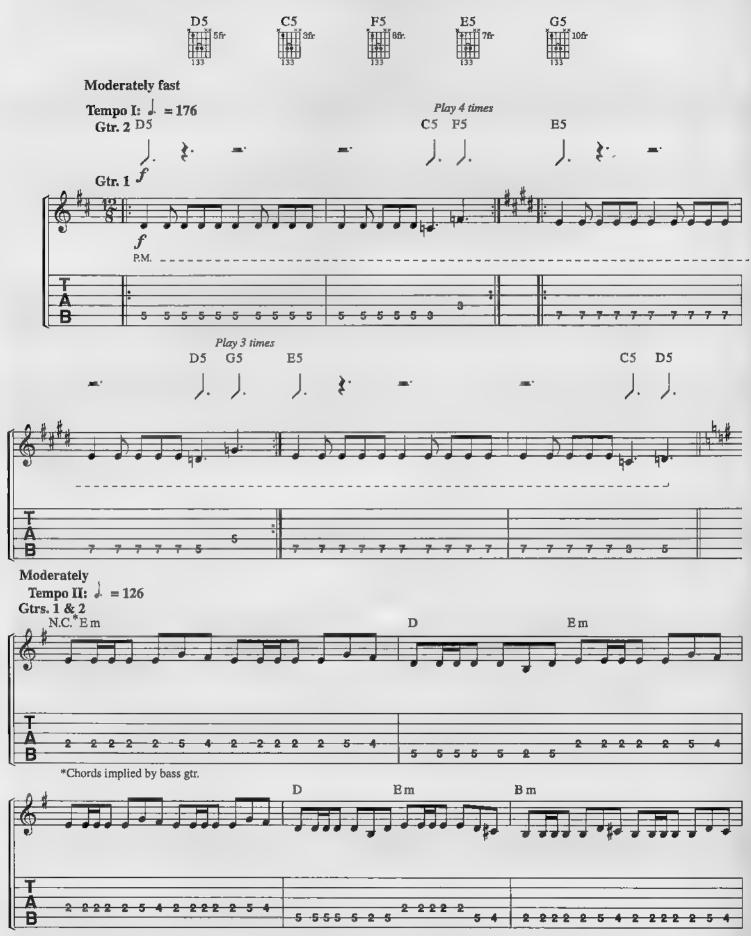


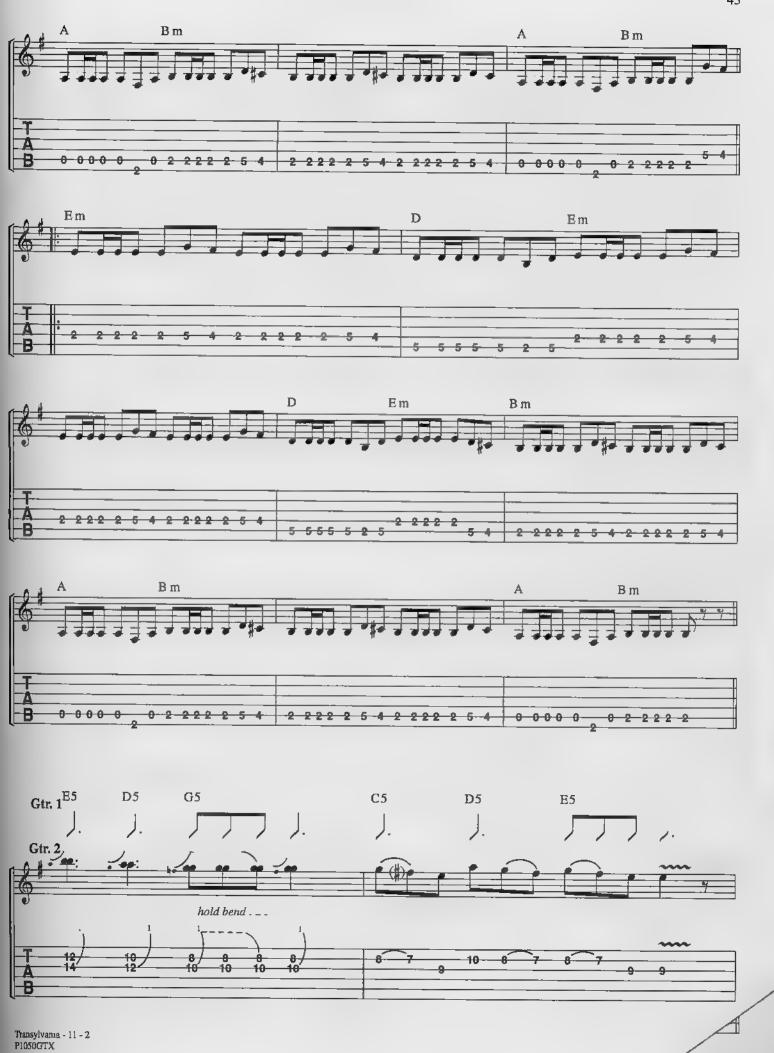
Remember Tomorrow - 14 - 13 P1050GTX

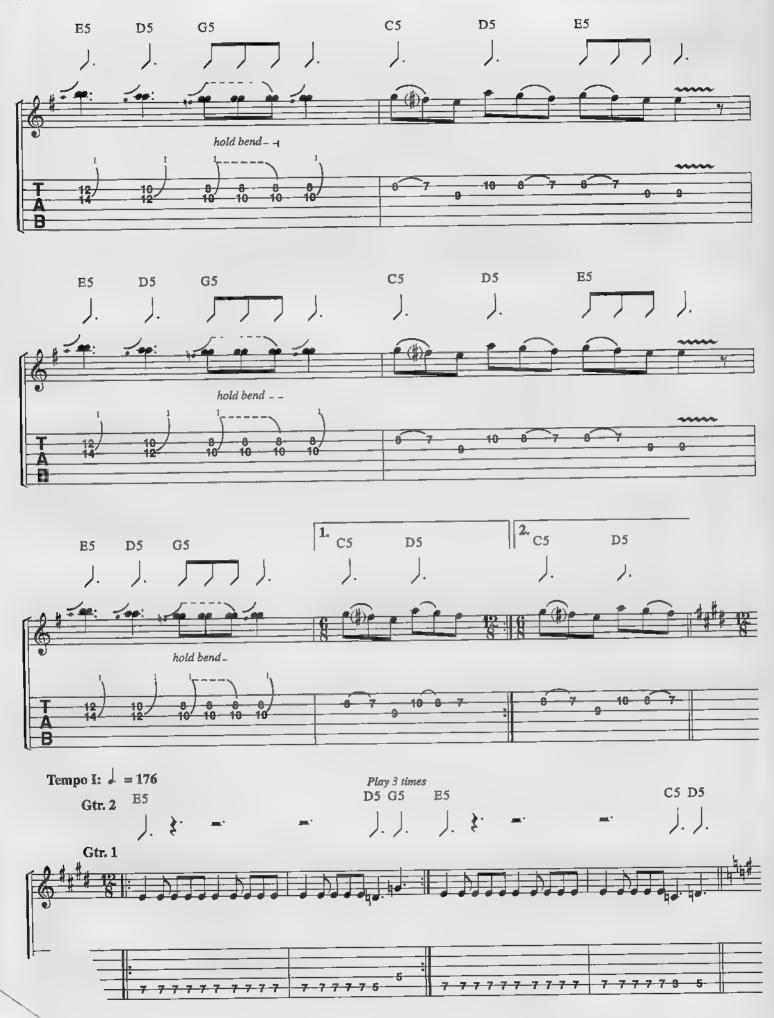


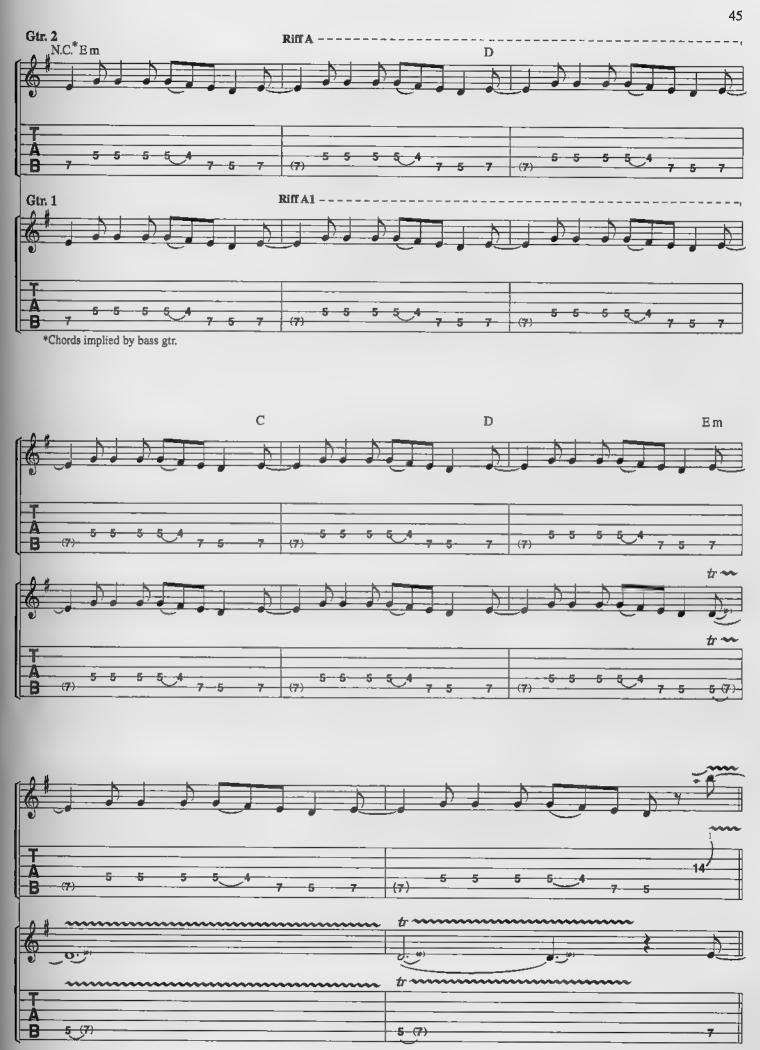
## **TRANSYLVANIA**

Music by STEVE HARRIS





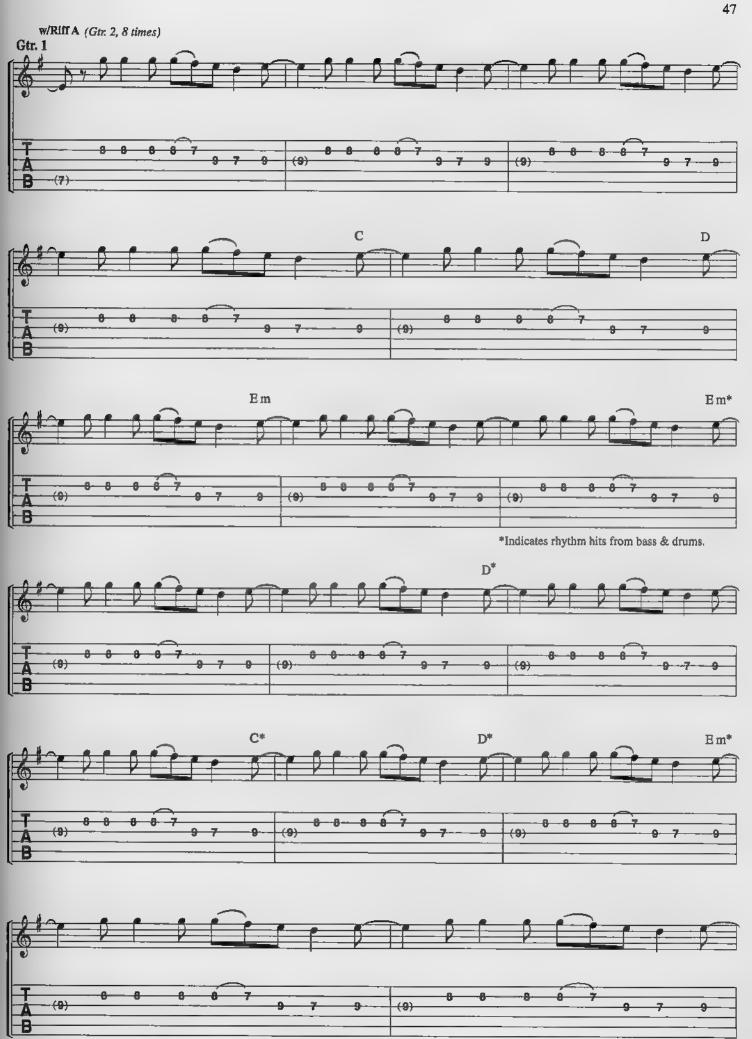




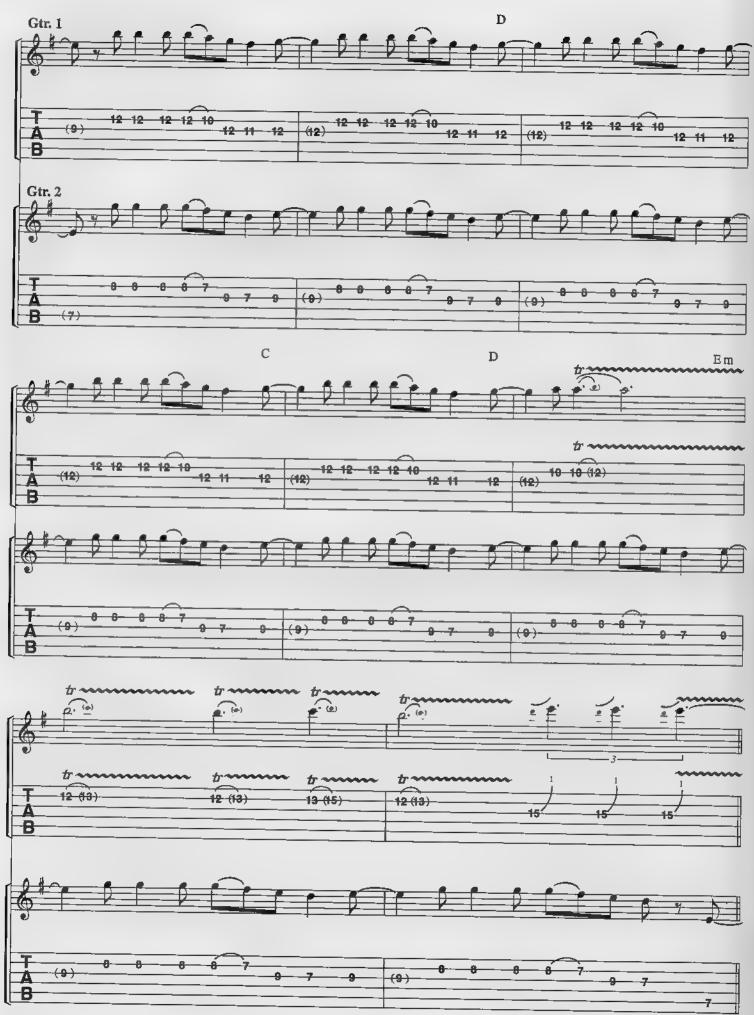
Transylvania - 11 - 4 P1050GTX



Transylvama - 11 - 5 P1050GTX



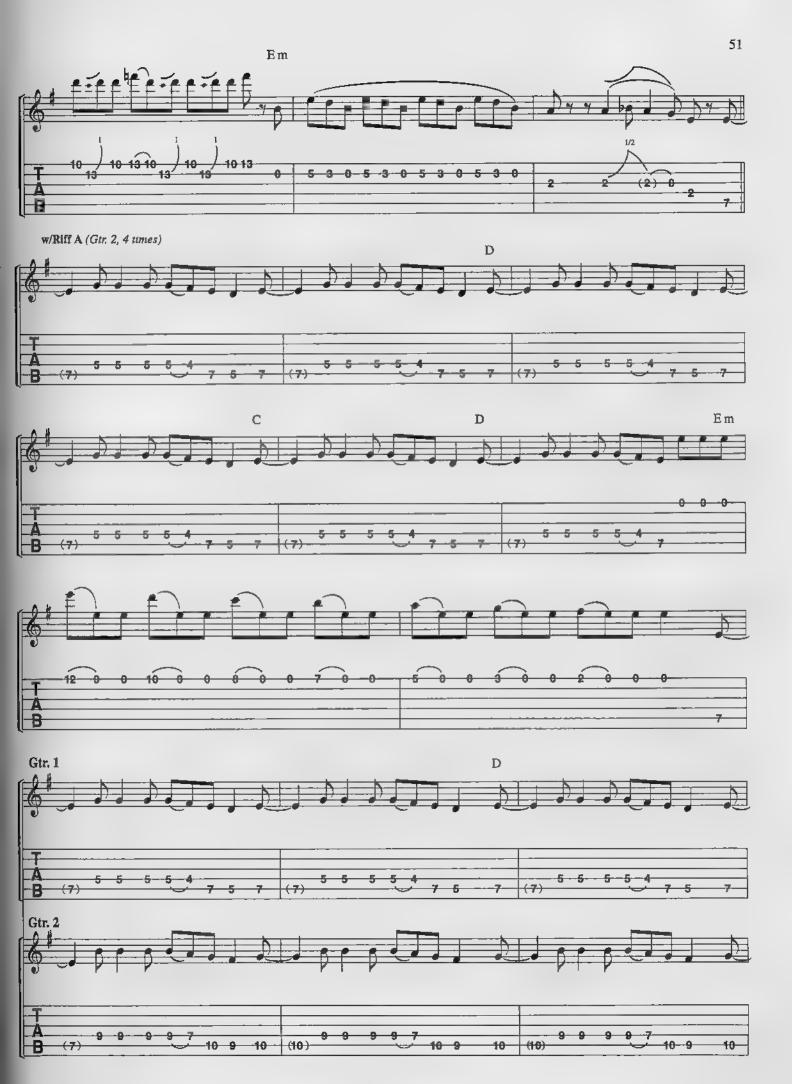
Transylvanta - 11 - 6 P1050GTX

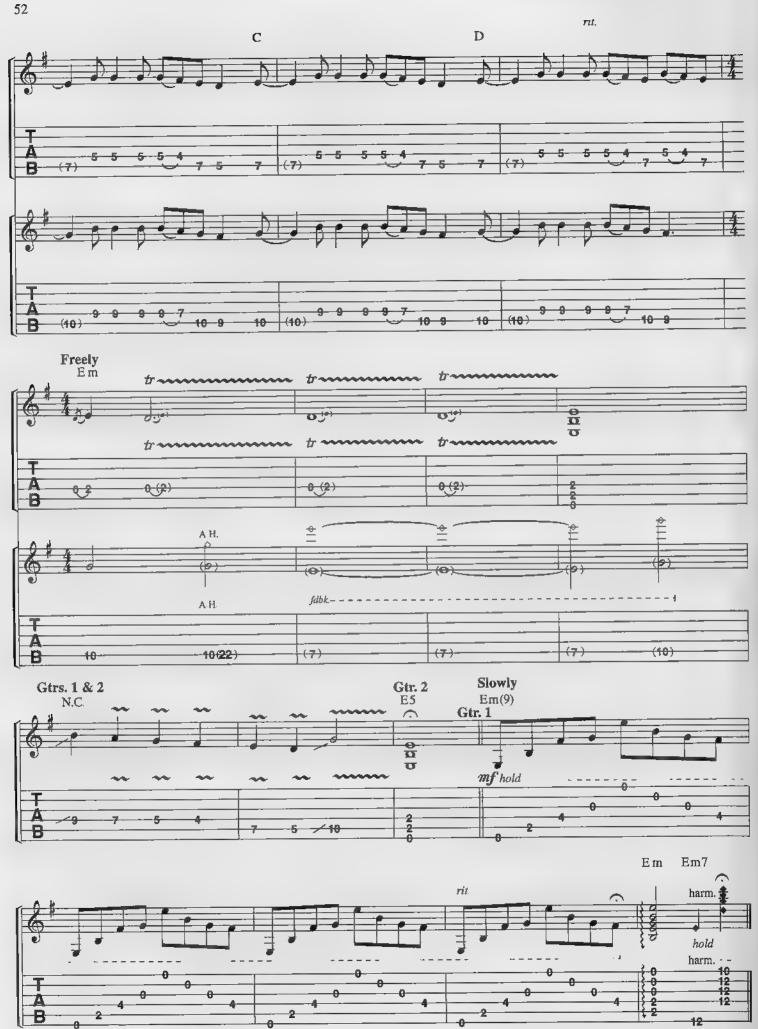


Transylvania - 11 - 7 P1050GTX









Transylvania - 11 - 11 P1050GTX

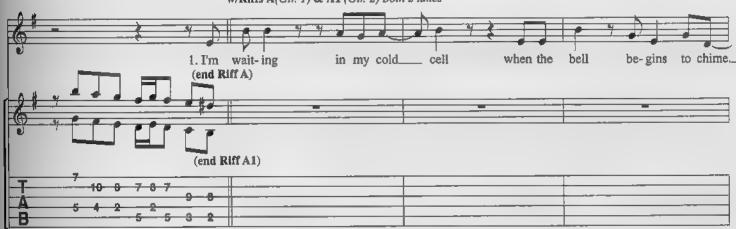
## HALLOWED BE THY NAME

Words and Music by STEVE HARRIS





Verse 1: w/Riffs A(Gtr. 1) & A1 (Gtr. 2) Both 2 times

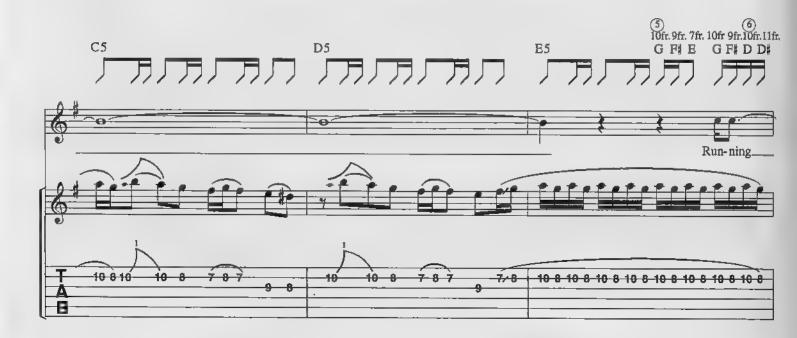


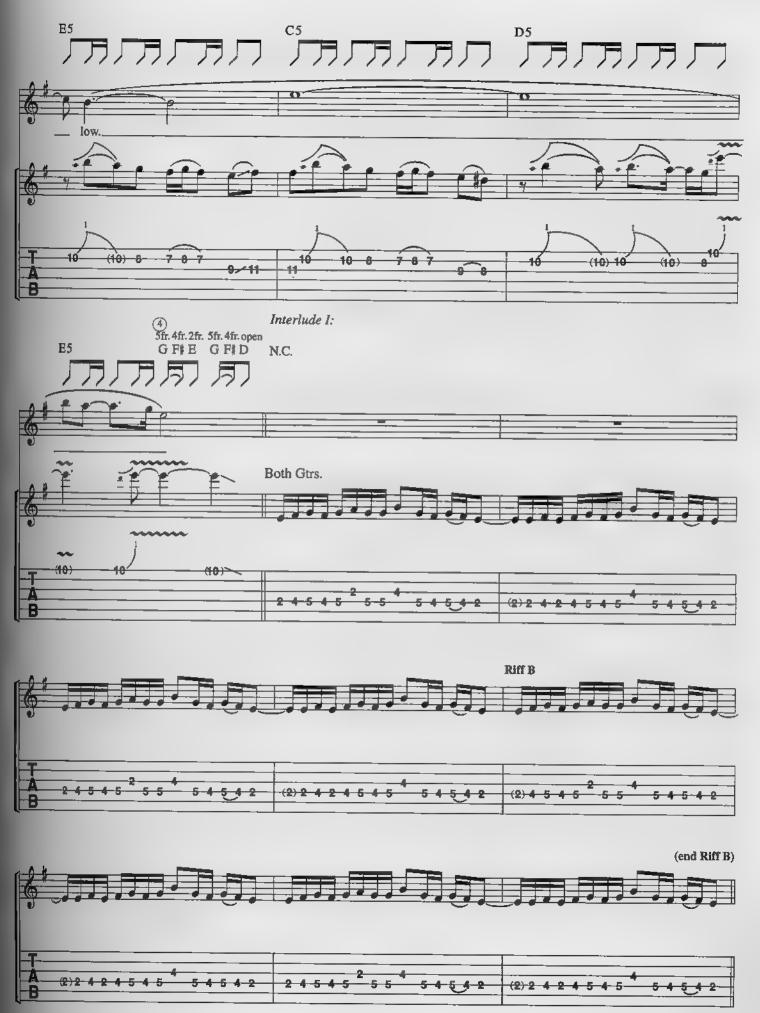


\*Denotes bass part.

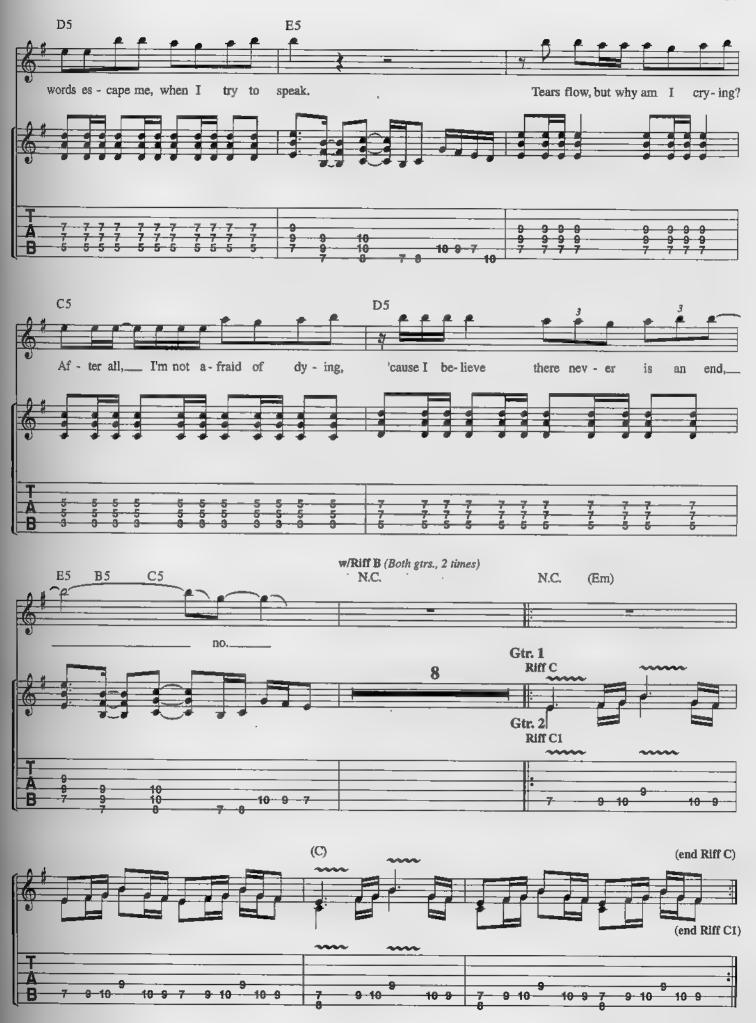




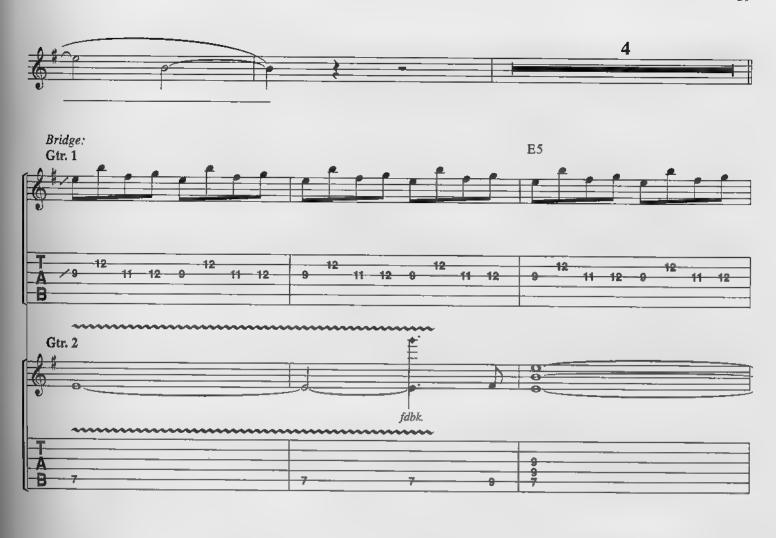






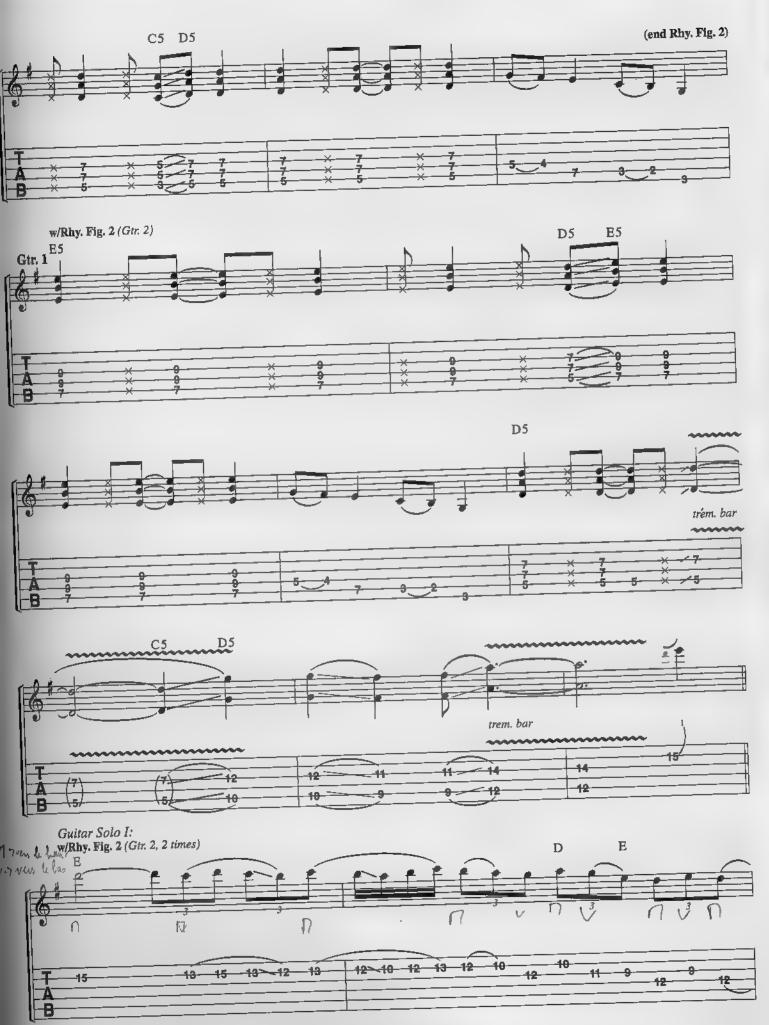












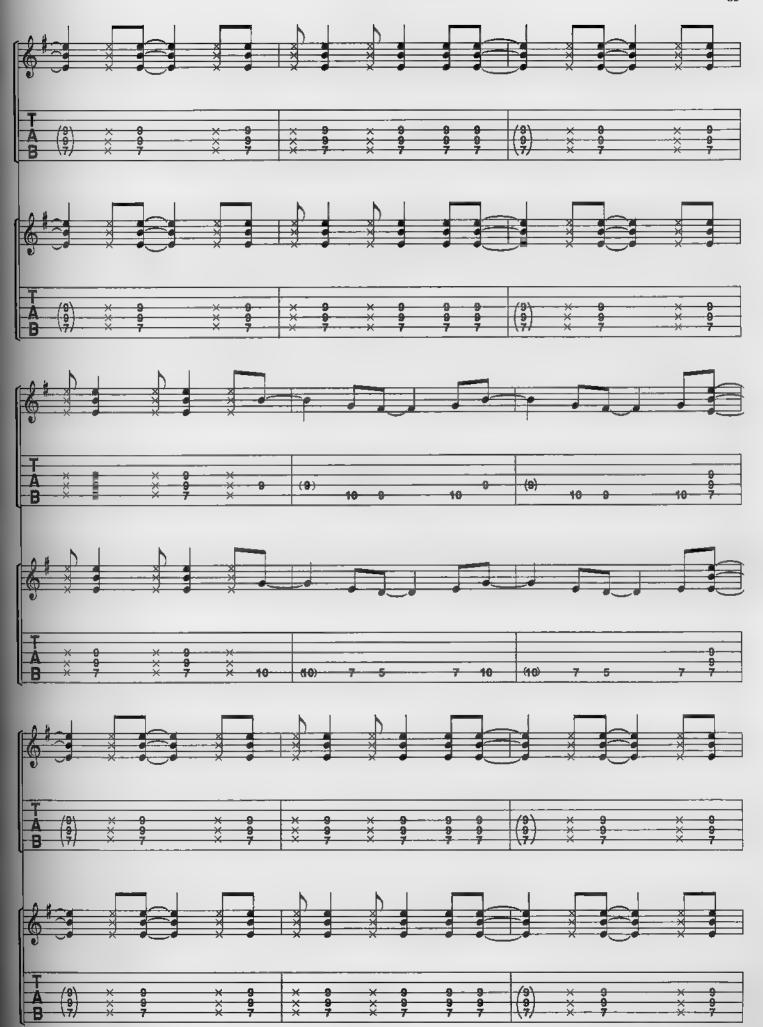
Hallowed Be Thy Name - 19 - 9

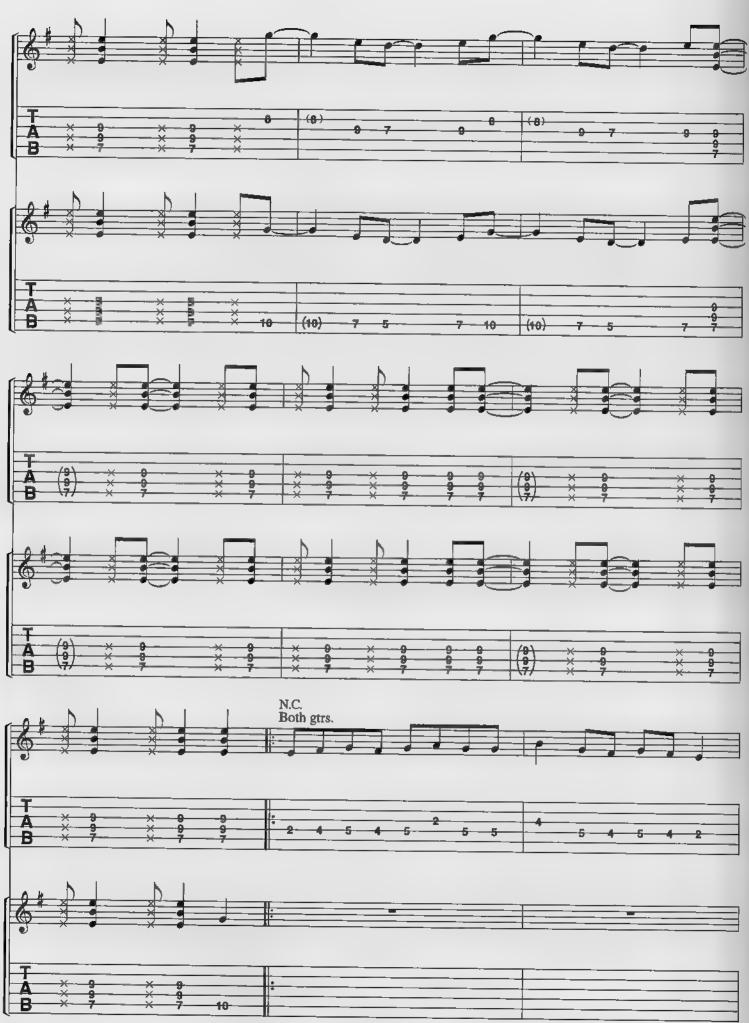




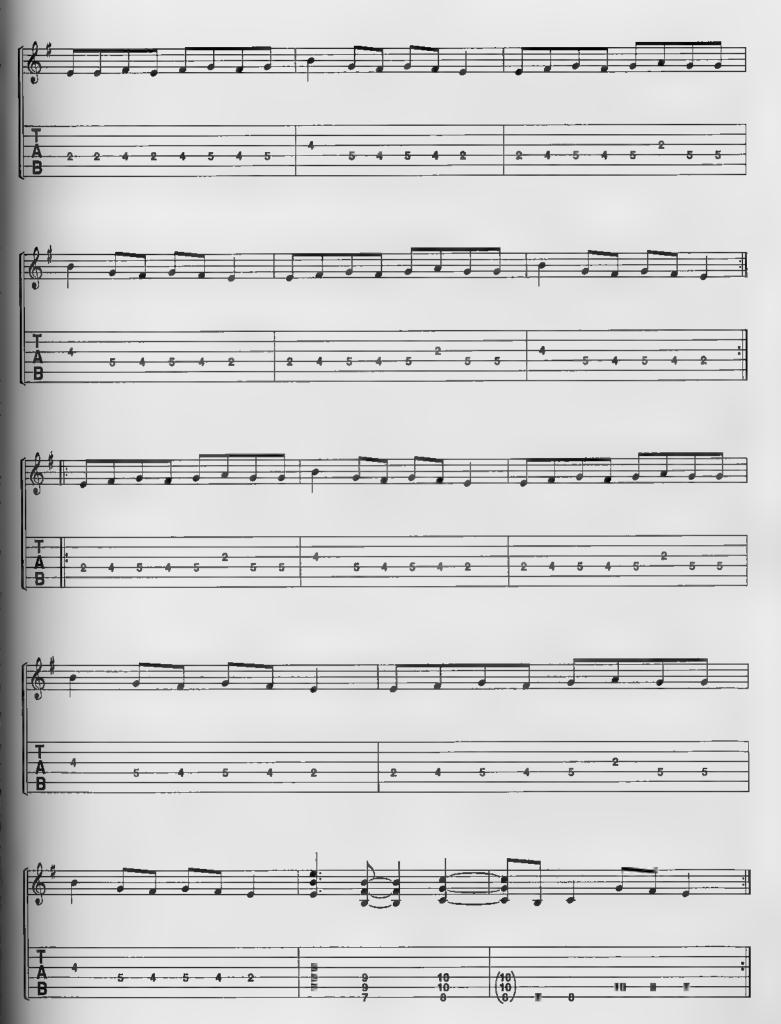


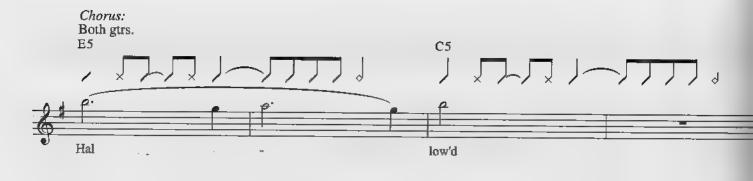






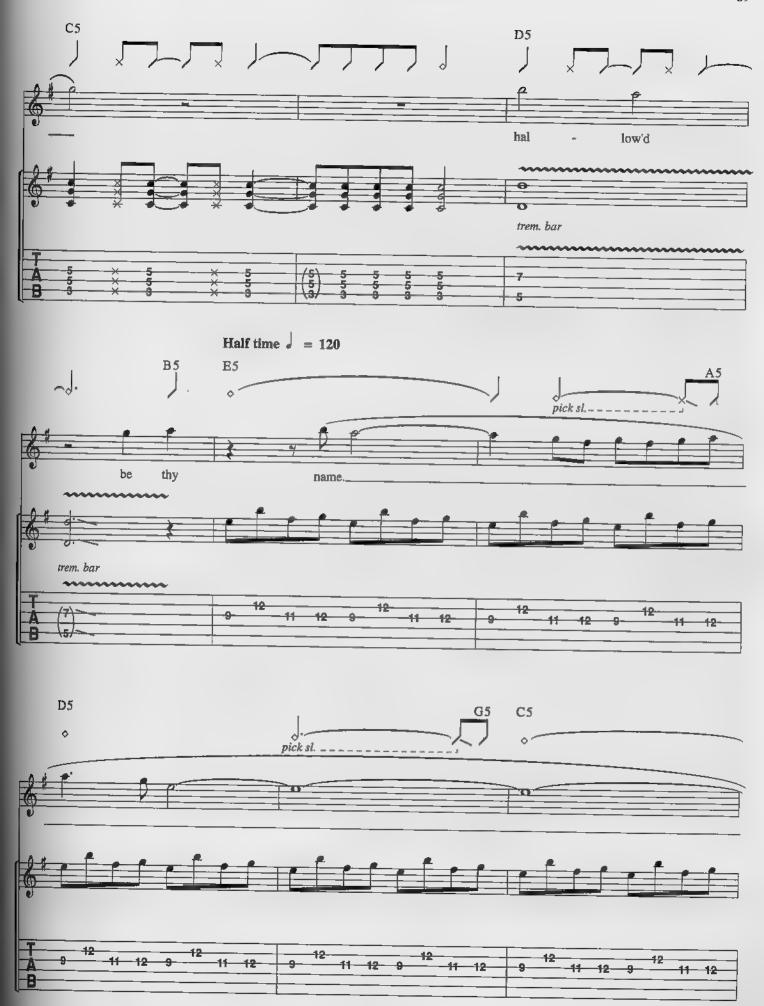
Hallowed Be Thy Name - 19 - 14 P1050GTX

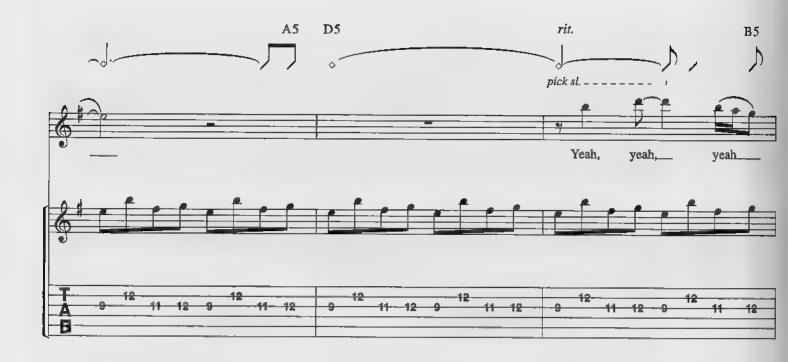


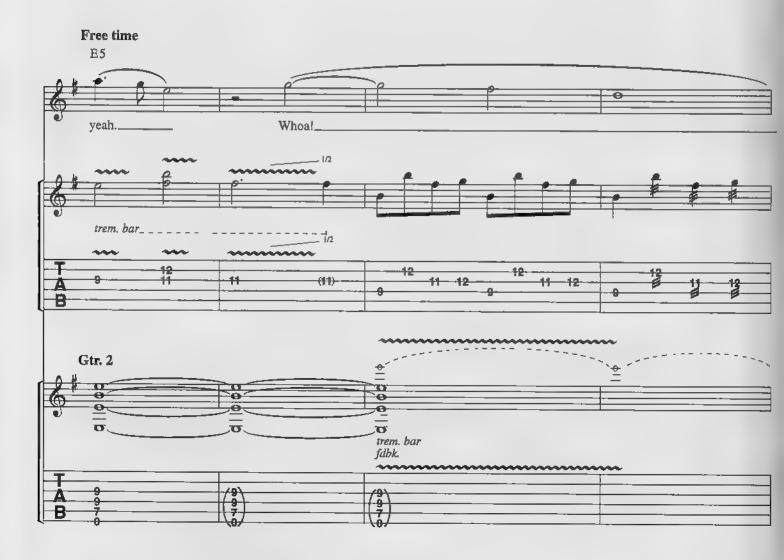


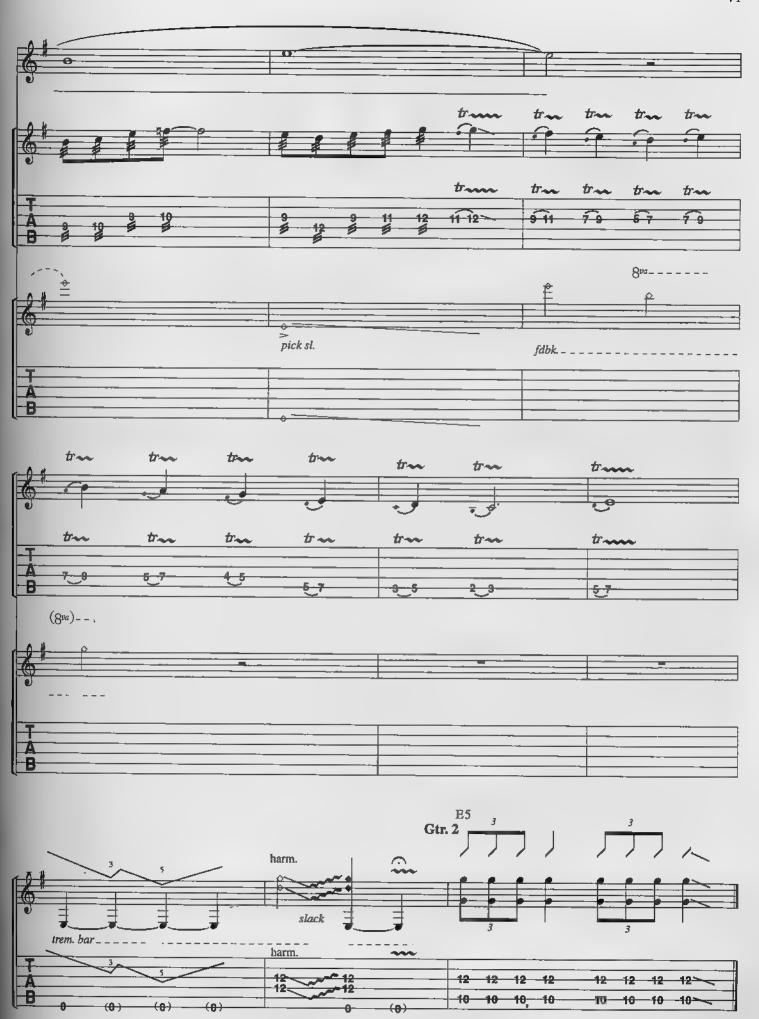








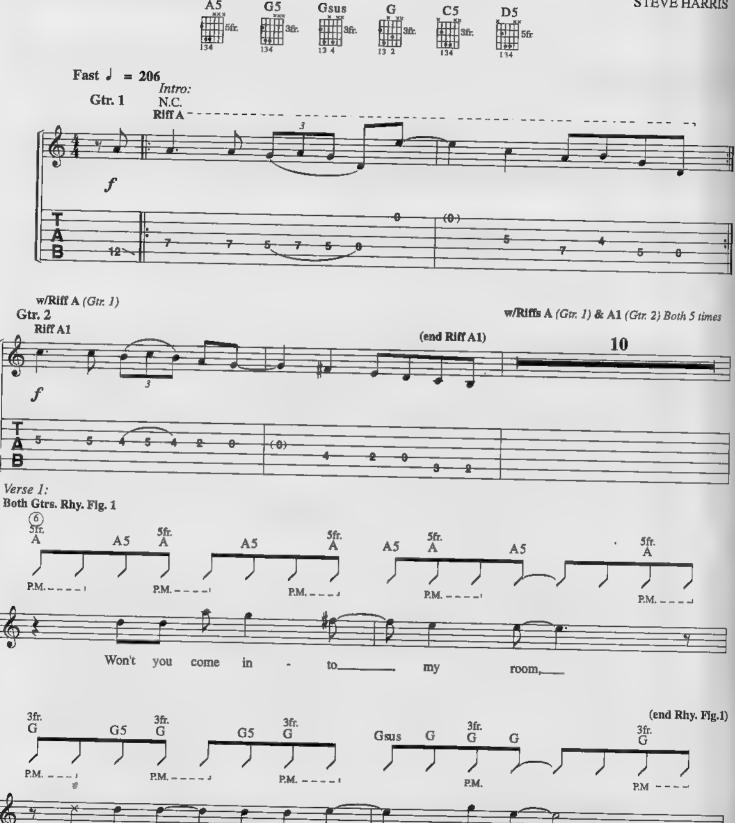




Hallowed Be Thy Name - 19 - 19 PI050GTX

## **IRON MAIDEN**

Words and Music by STEVE HARRIS



want

to\_

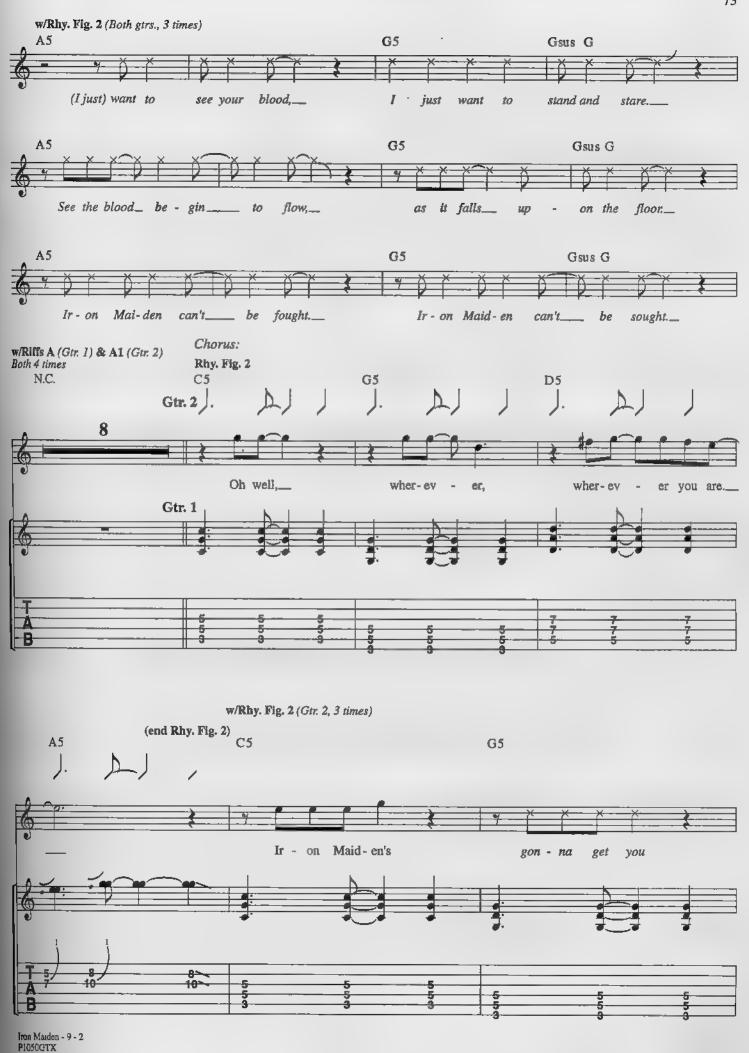
show

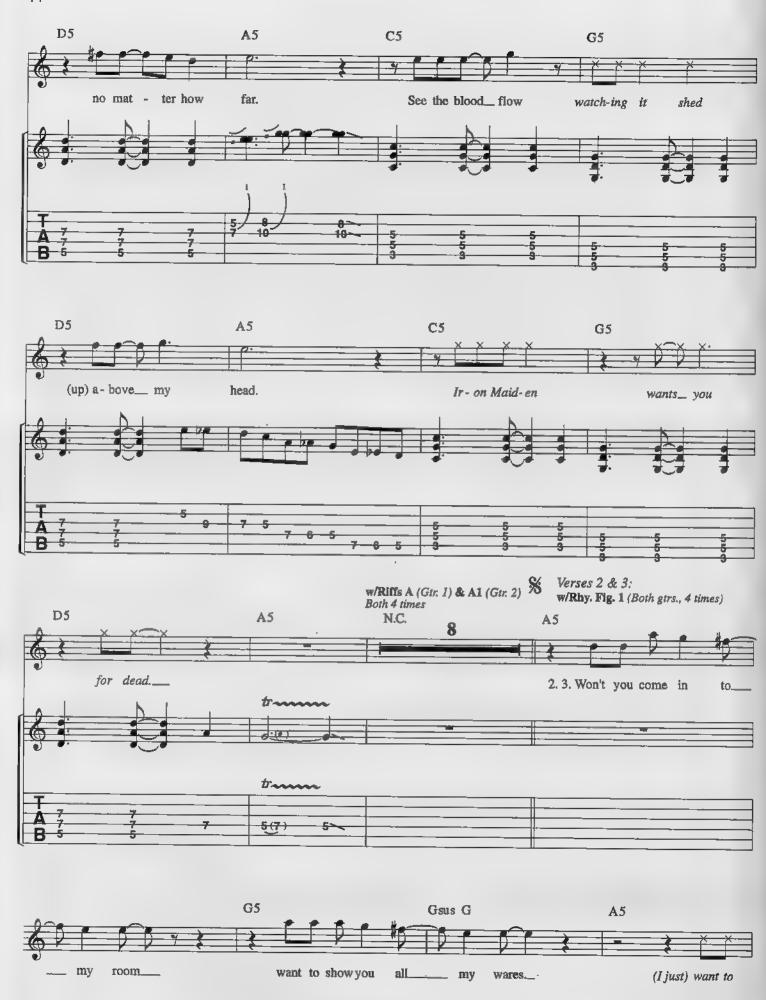
you

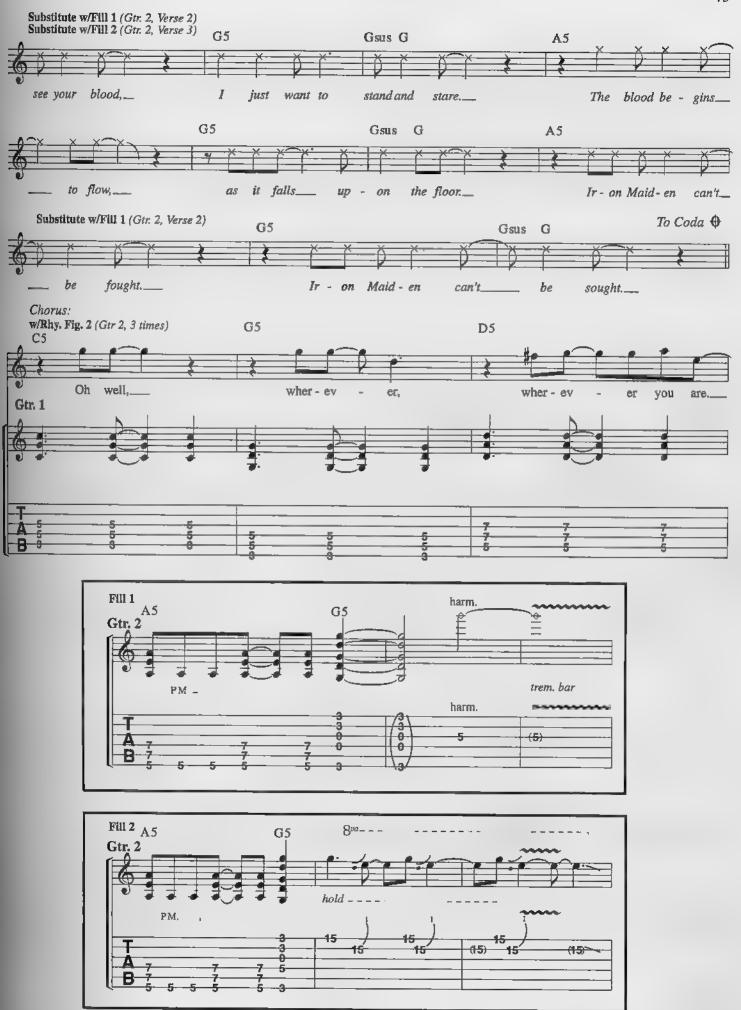
all

ту

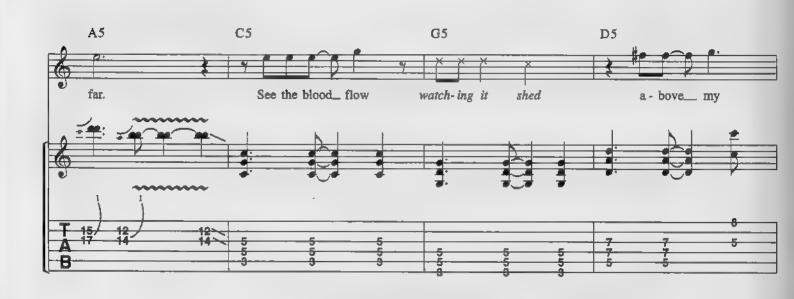
wares.\_



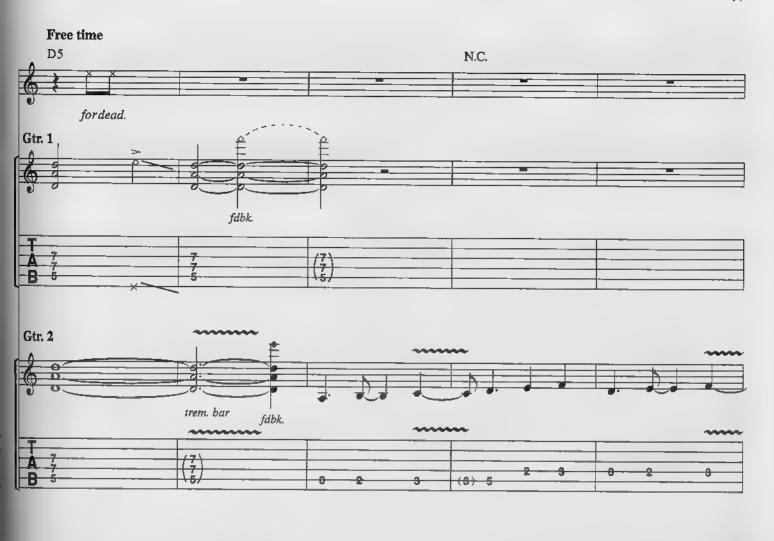




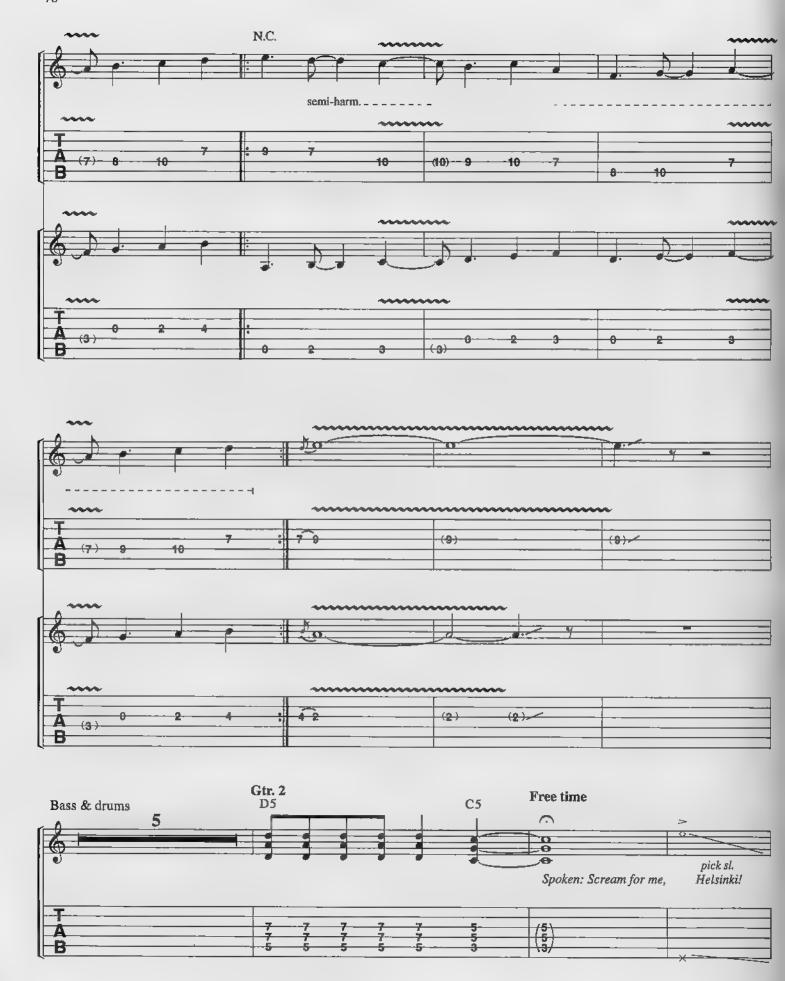


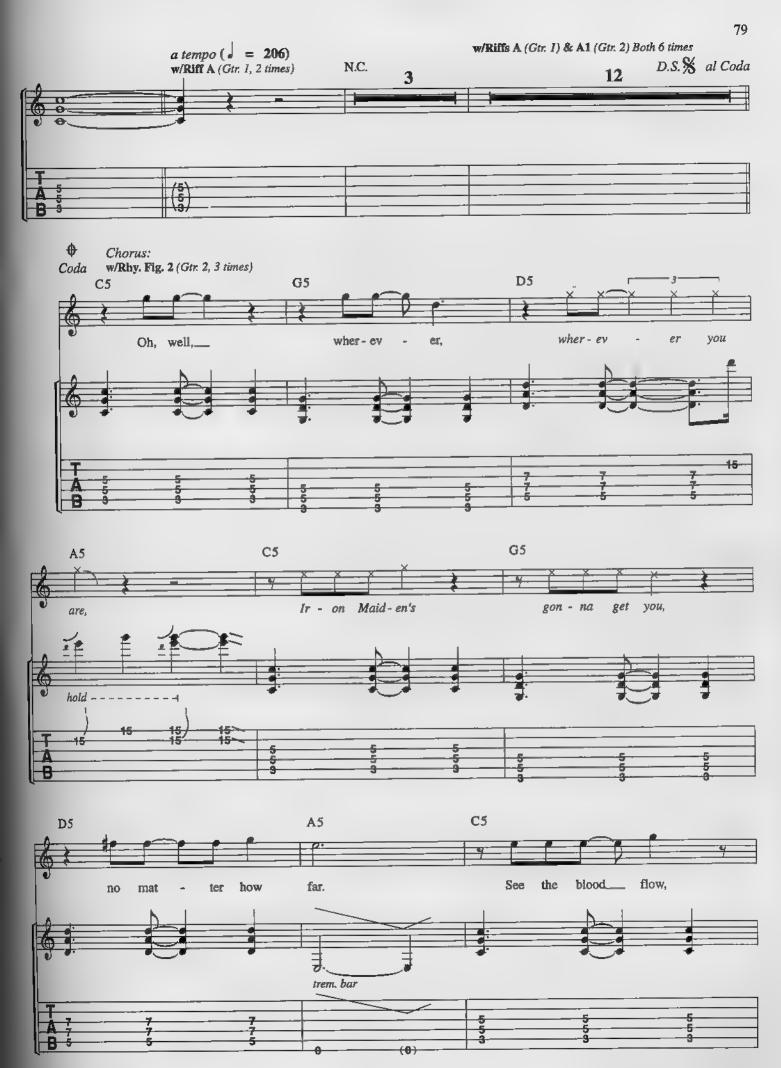






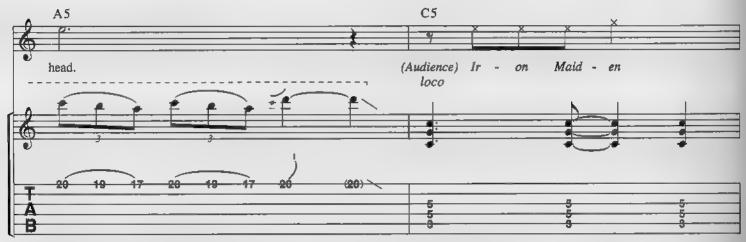






Iron Malden - 9 - 8 P1050GTX



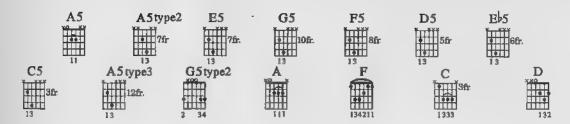




\*Both gtrs. ad lib. general mayhem w/ pick slides. 'Whammy dives, feedback, etc. for approx. 47 seconds.

# **2 MINUTES TO MIDNIGHT**

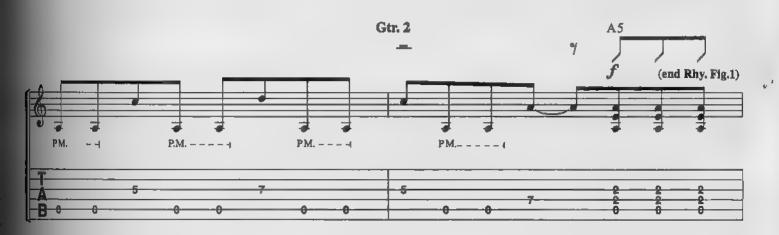
Words and Music by
ADRIAN SMITH and BRUCE DICKINSON



Fast • = 192 *Intro:* 

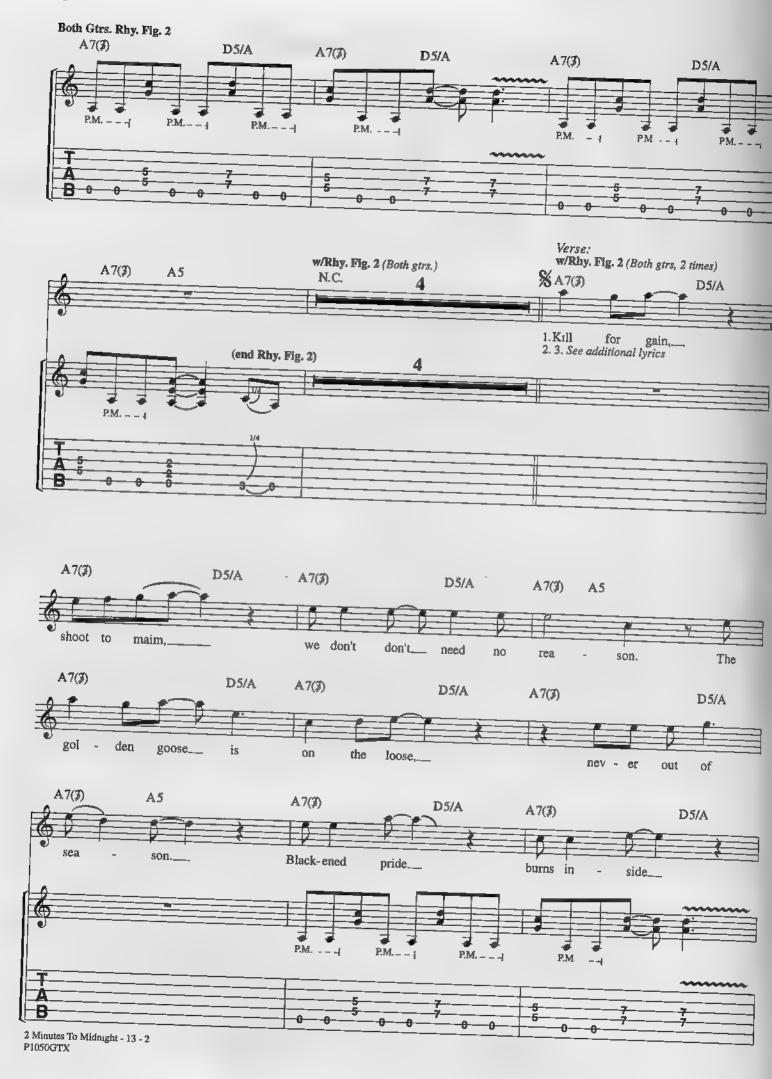
Gtr. 1 Rhy. Fig. 1

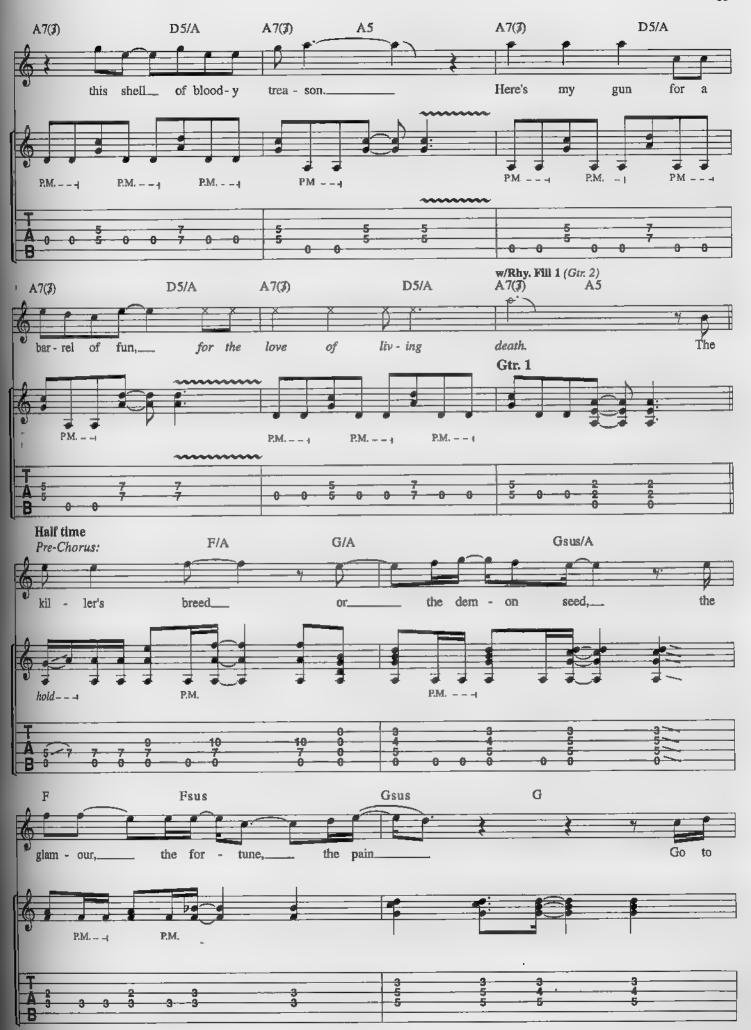


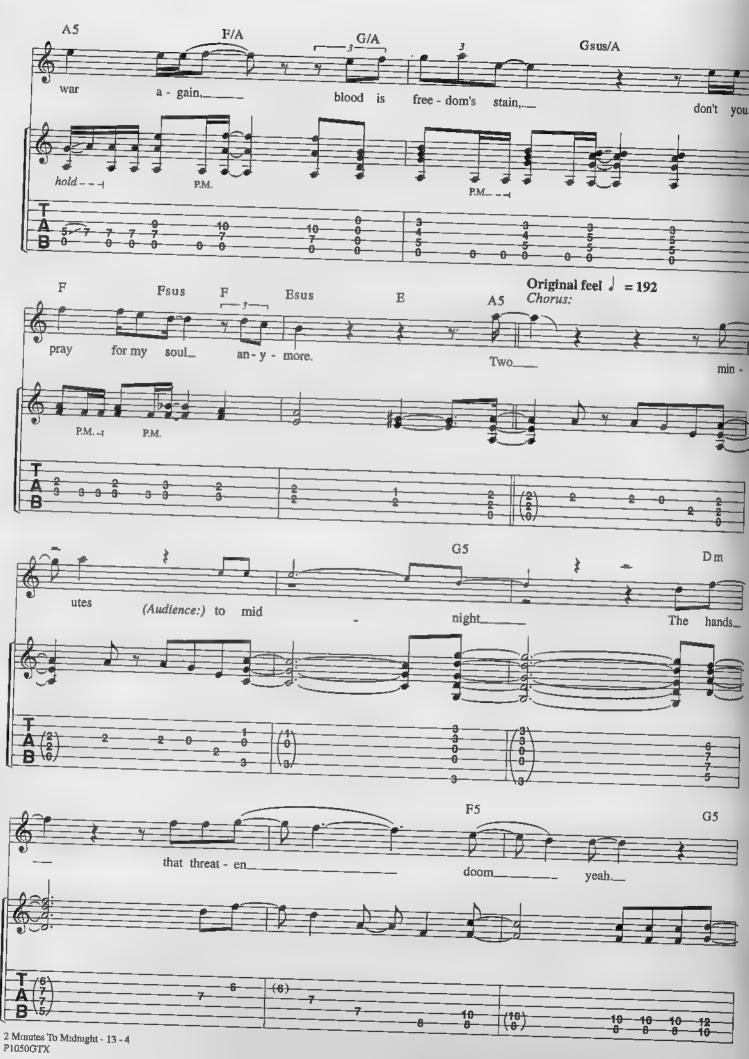


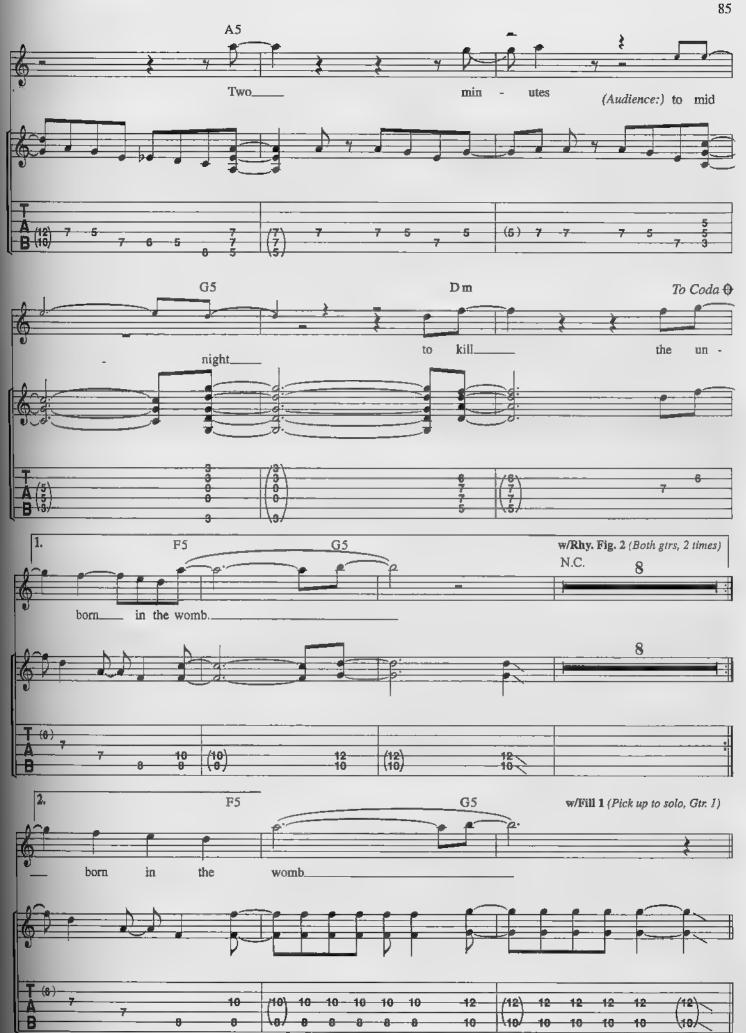
w/Rhy. Fig. 1 (Gtr. 1, 3 times)





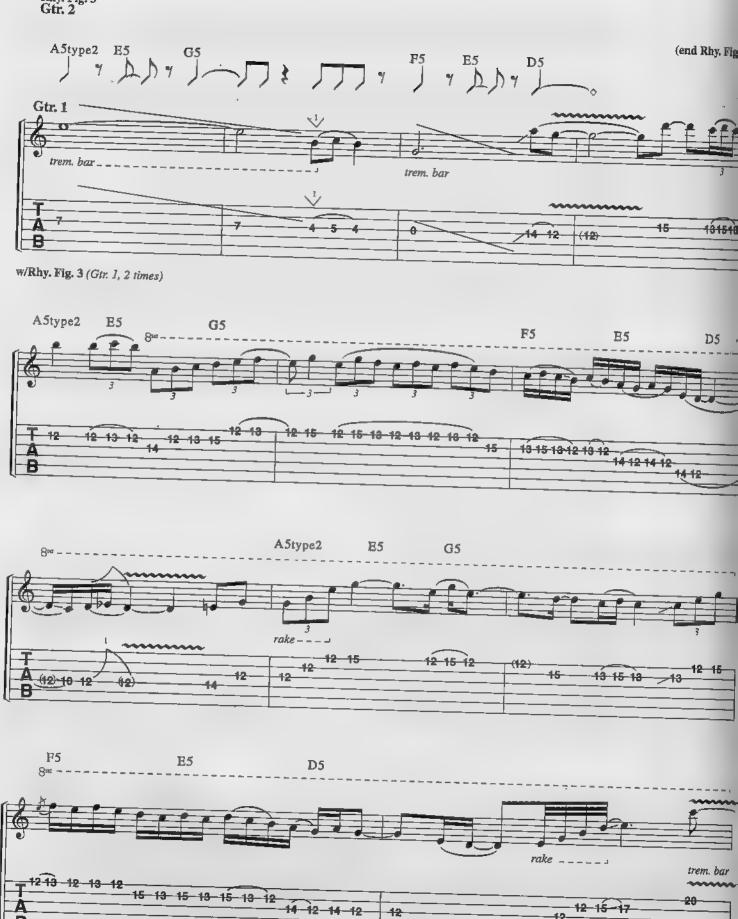






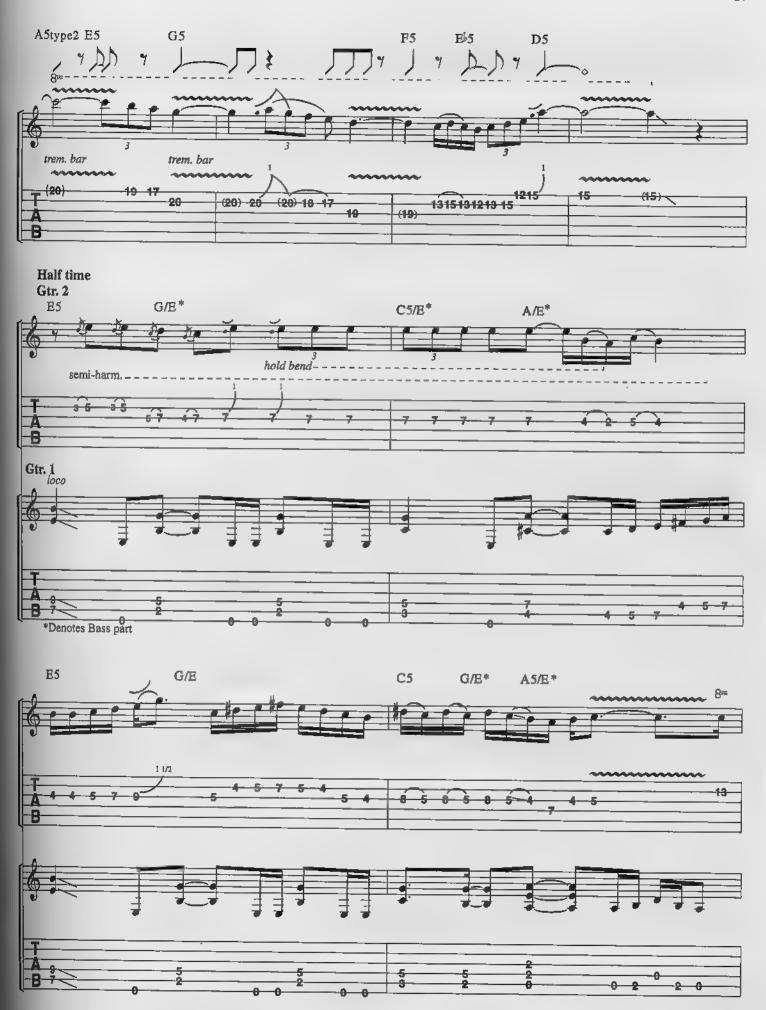
2 Minutes To Midnight - 13 - 5 P1050GTX

Guitar Solo: Rhy. Fig. 3 Gtr. 2



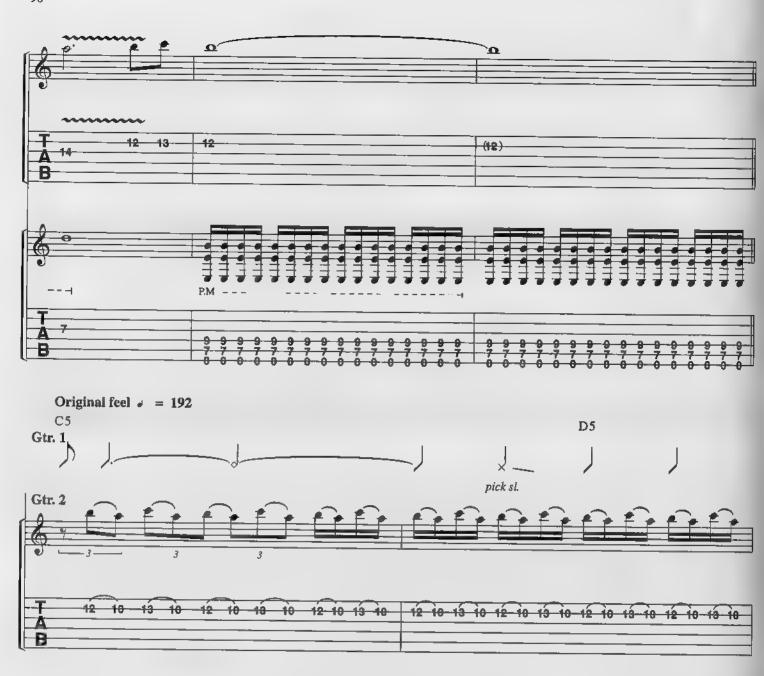
12

14







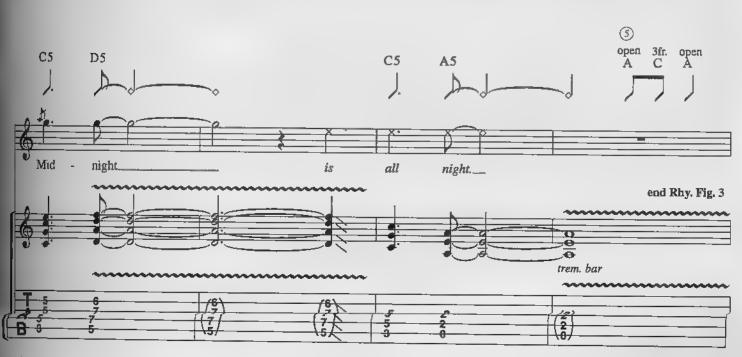






trem, bar

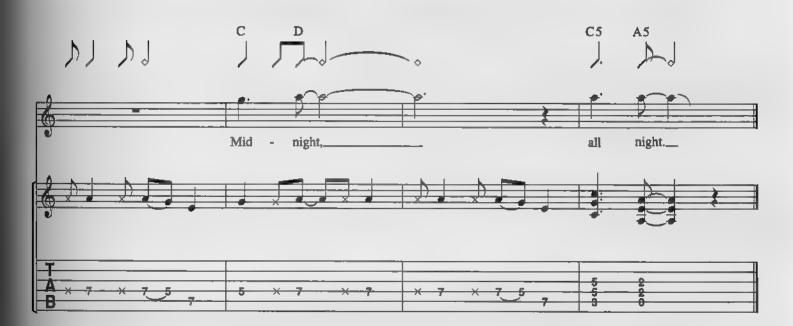
trem. bar





2 Minutes To Midnight - 13 - 12 P1050GTX





#### Verse 2:

The blind men shout, "let the creatures out, We'll show the un-believers.
The napalm screams of human flames, Of a prime-time Belsen feast, yeah!
As the reasons for the carnage
Cut their meat and lick the gravy,
We oil the jaws of the war machine
And feed them with our babies

(To Pre-Chorus:)

#### Verse 3:

The bodybags and little rags of children torn in two. And the jellied brains of those who remain To put the finger right on you.

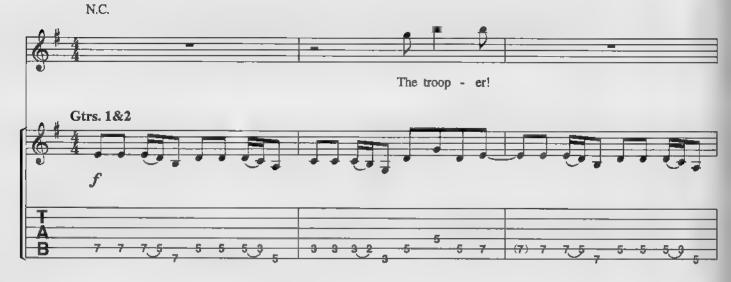
As the madmen play on words and make us all Dance to their song to the tune of starving millions To make a better kind of gun.

(To Pre-Chorus:)

# THE TROOPER

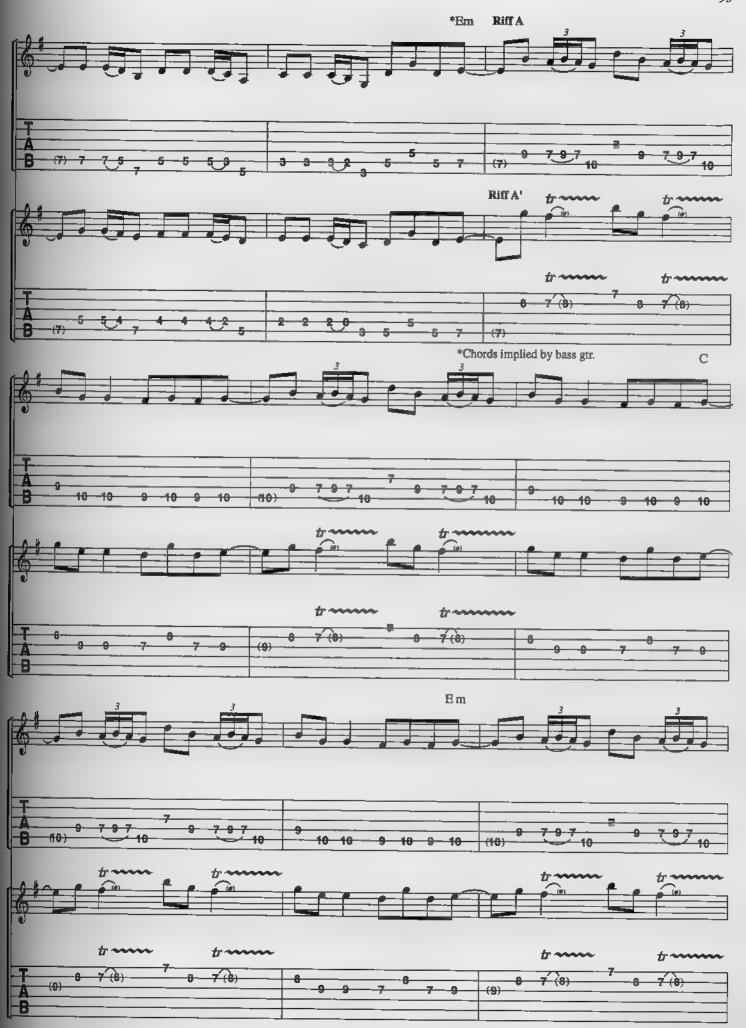
Words and Music by STEVE HARRIS



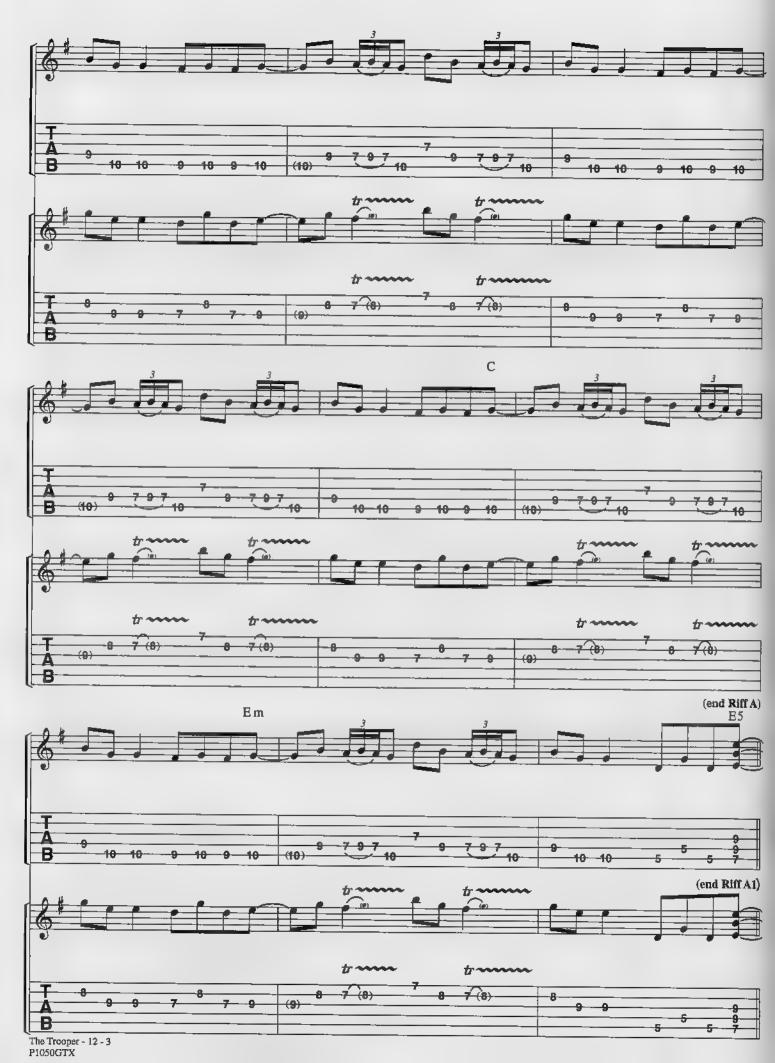


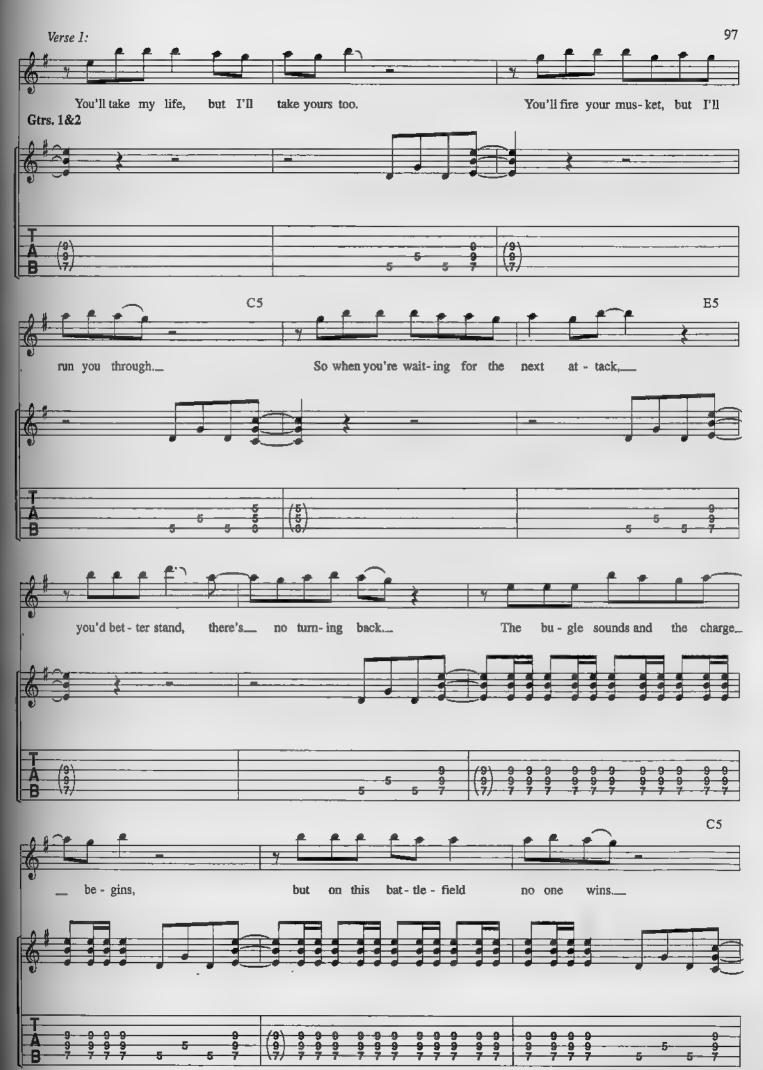


The Trooper - 12 · 1 P1050GTX



The Trooper - 12 - 2 P1050GTX





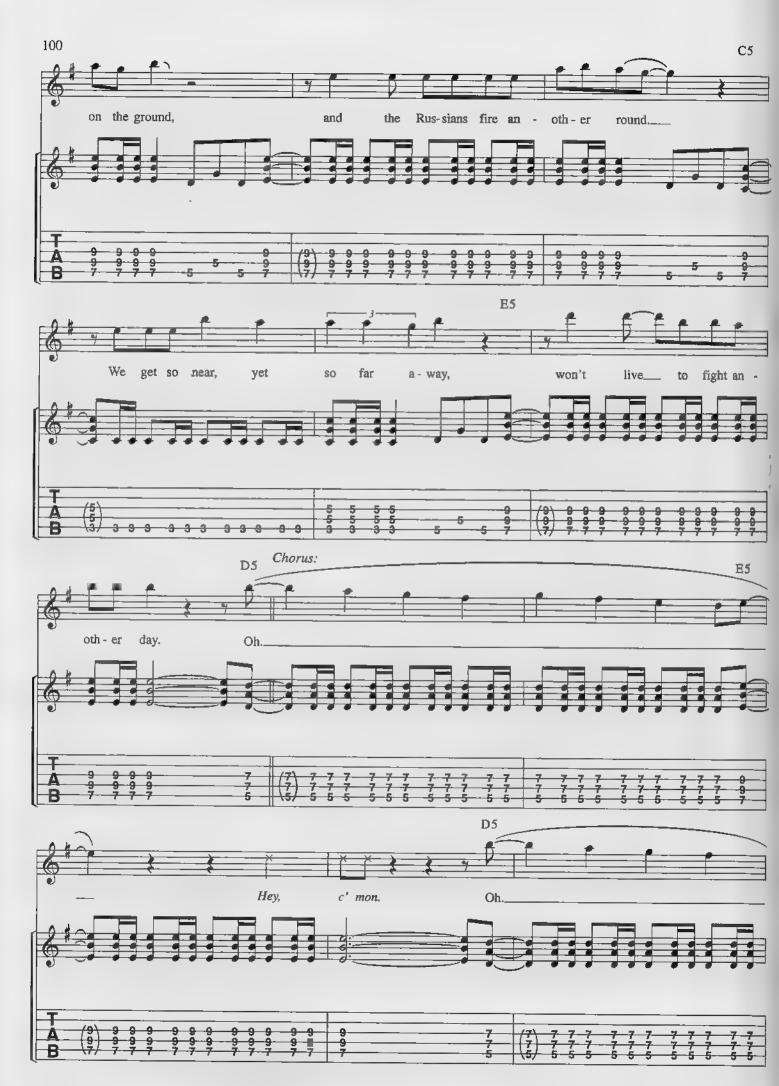
The Trooper - 12 - 4 P1050GTX



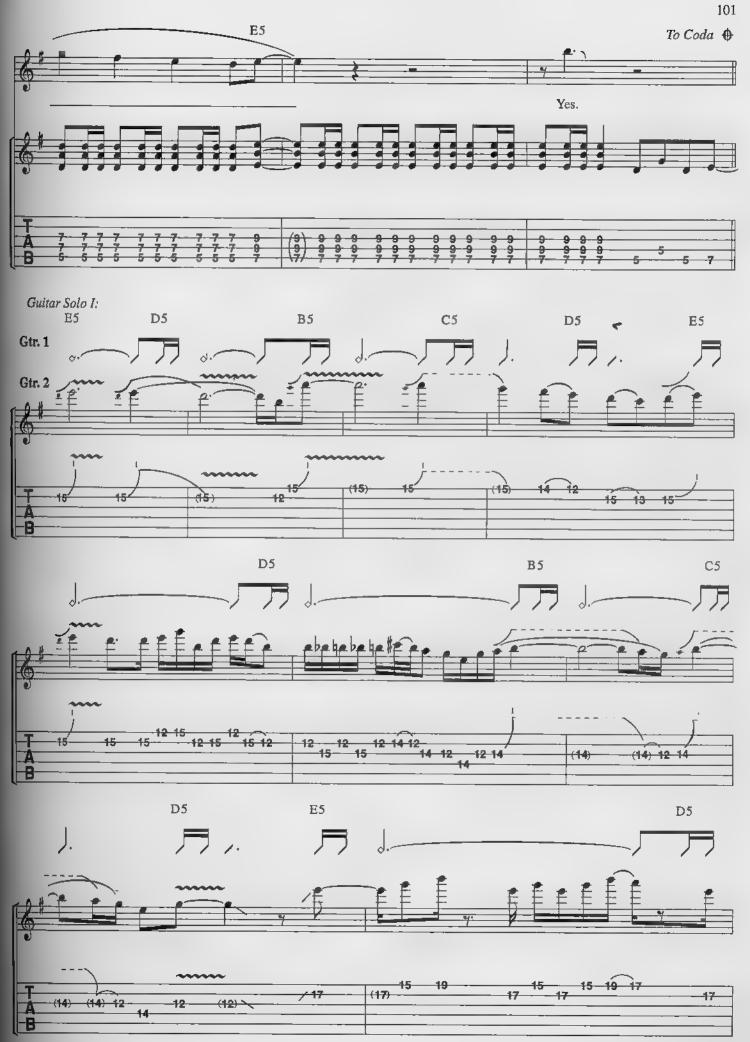
The Trooper - 12 - 5 P1050GTX

\*Chords implied by bass gtr.



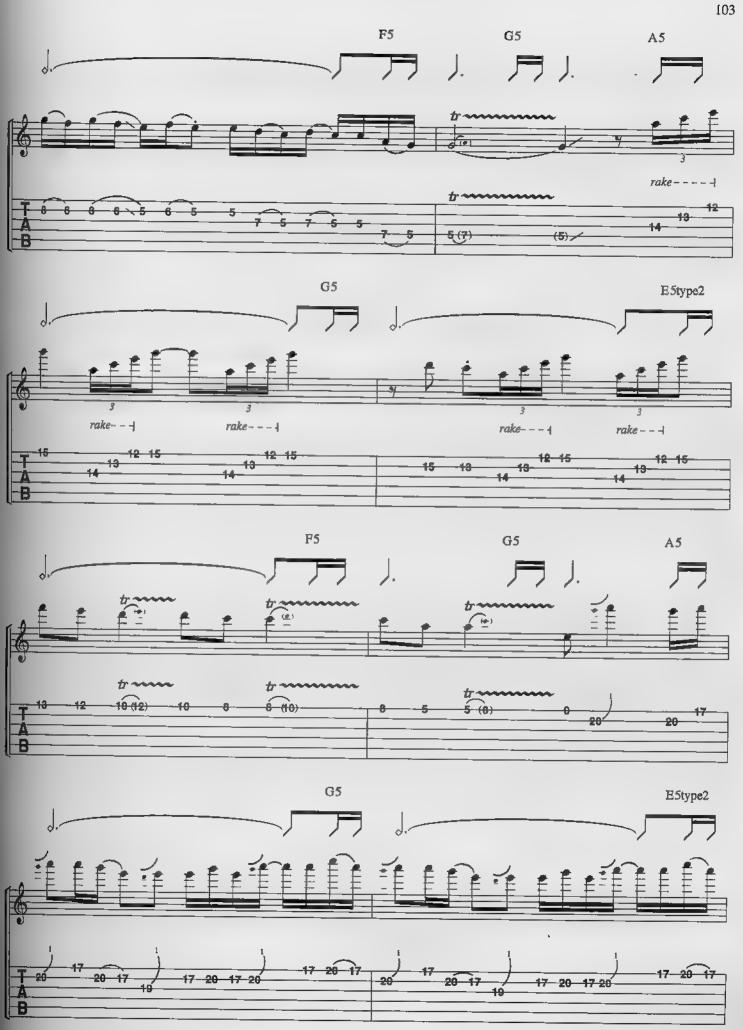


The Trooper - 12 - 7 P1050GTX



The Trooper - 12 - 8 P.050GTX





The Trooper - 12 - 10 Pl050GTX



The Trooper - 12 - 11 P1050GTX



### Verse 3:

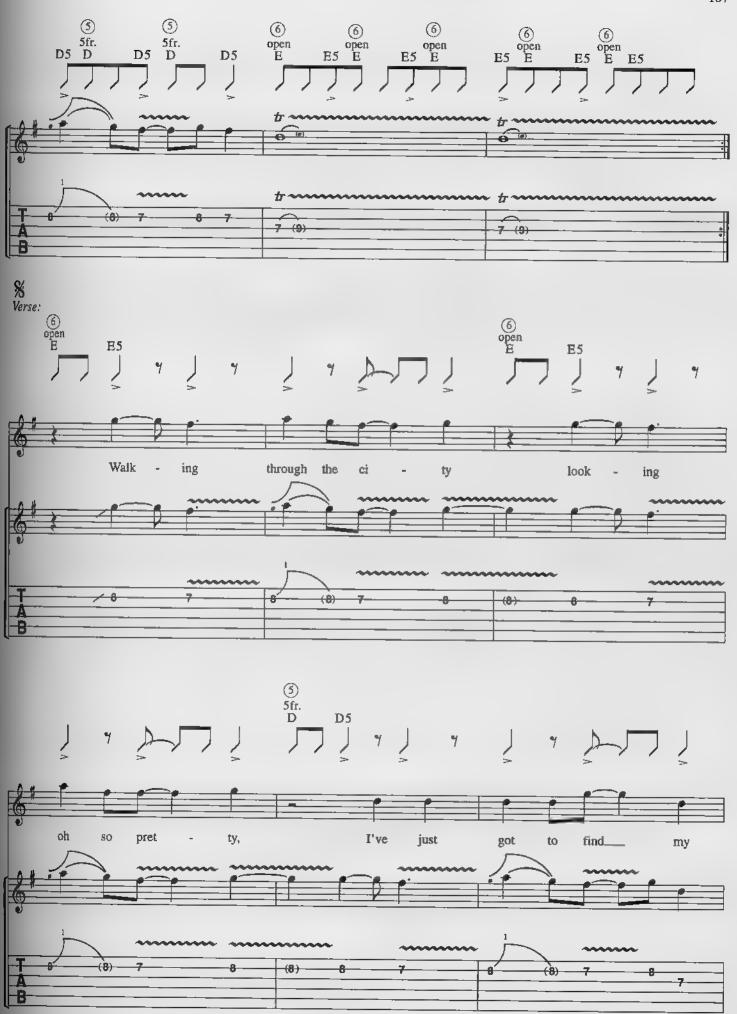
We get so close, near enough to fight When a Russian gets me in his sights. He pulls the trigger and I feel the blow. A burst of rounds takes the horse below. And as I lay there gazing at the sky, My body's numb and my throat is dry. As I lay forgotten and alone, Without a tear, I draw my parting groan. Oh.

(To Coda)

### **PROWLER**

Words and Music by STEVE HARRIS





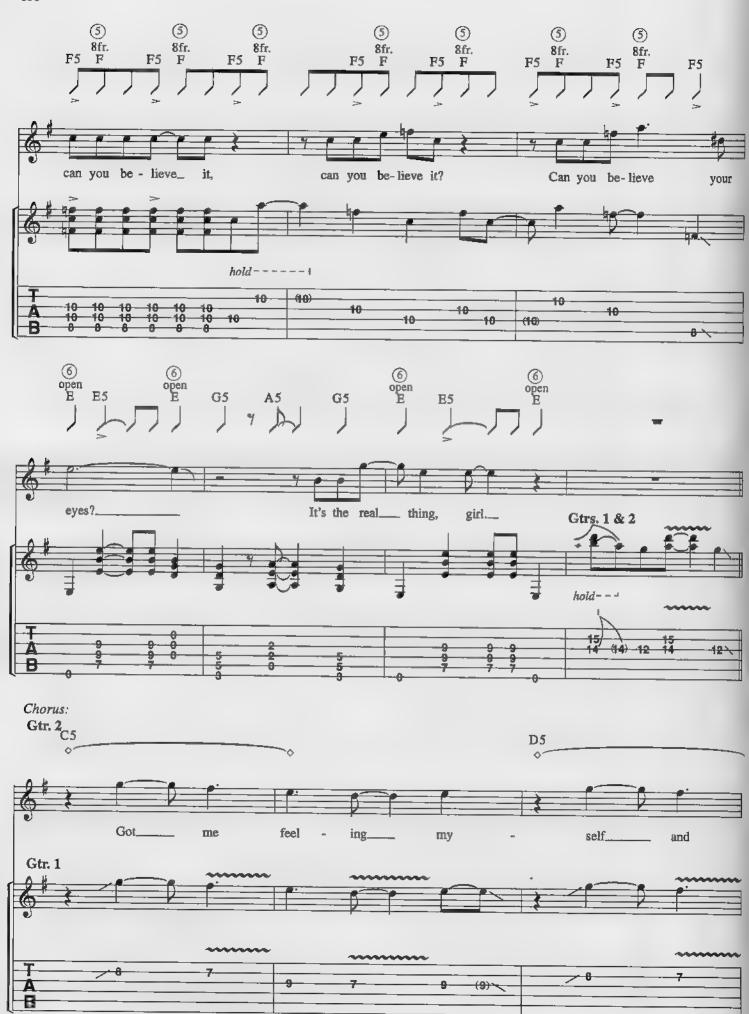
Prowler - 14 - 2 P1050GTX



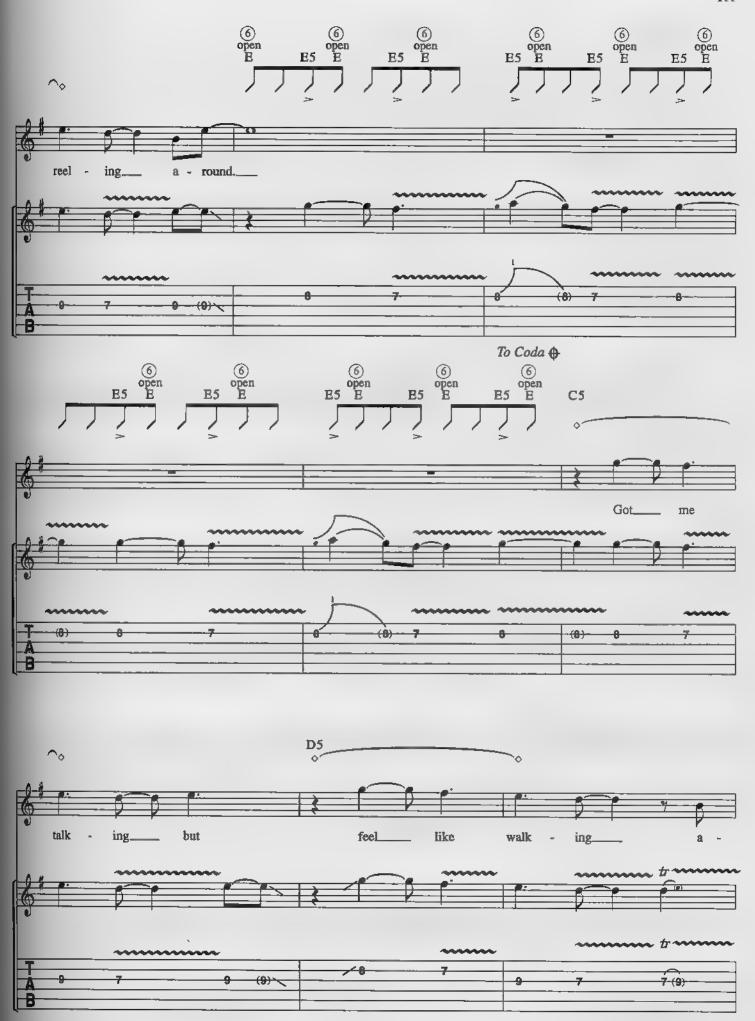
Prowler - 14 3 P1050GTX



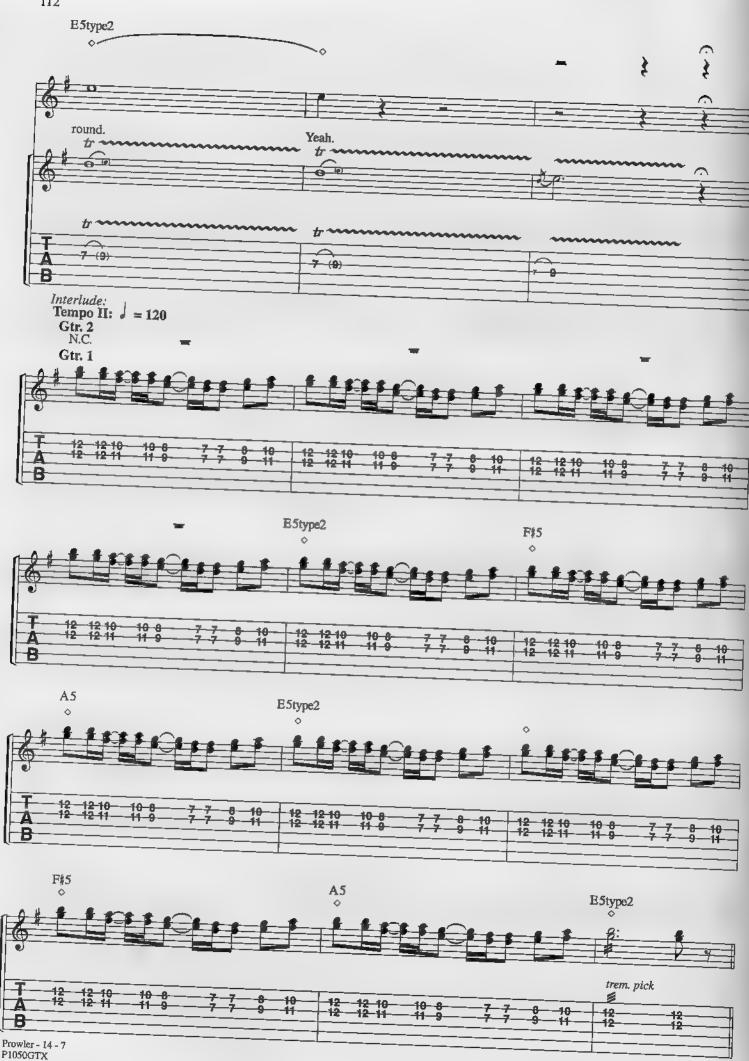
Prowler - 14 - 4 PI050GTX

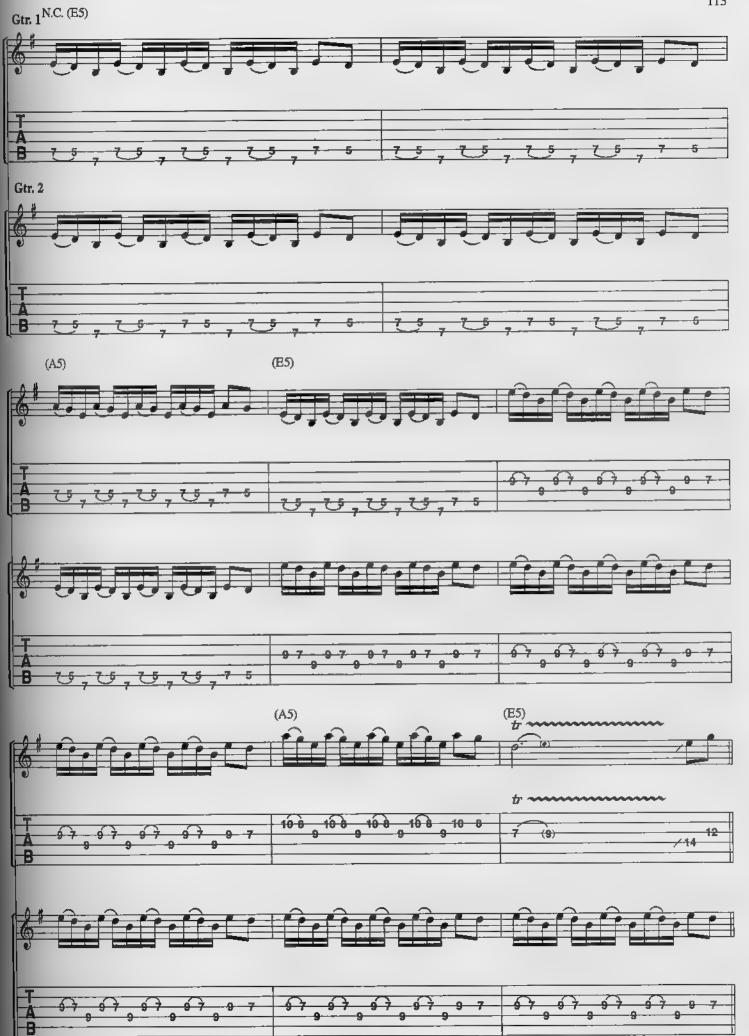


Prowler - 14 - 5 P1050GTX

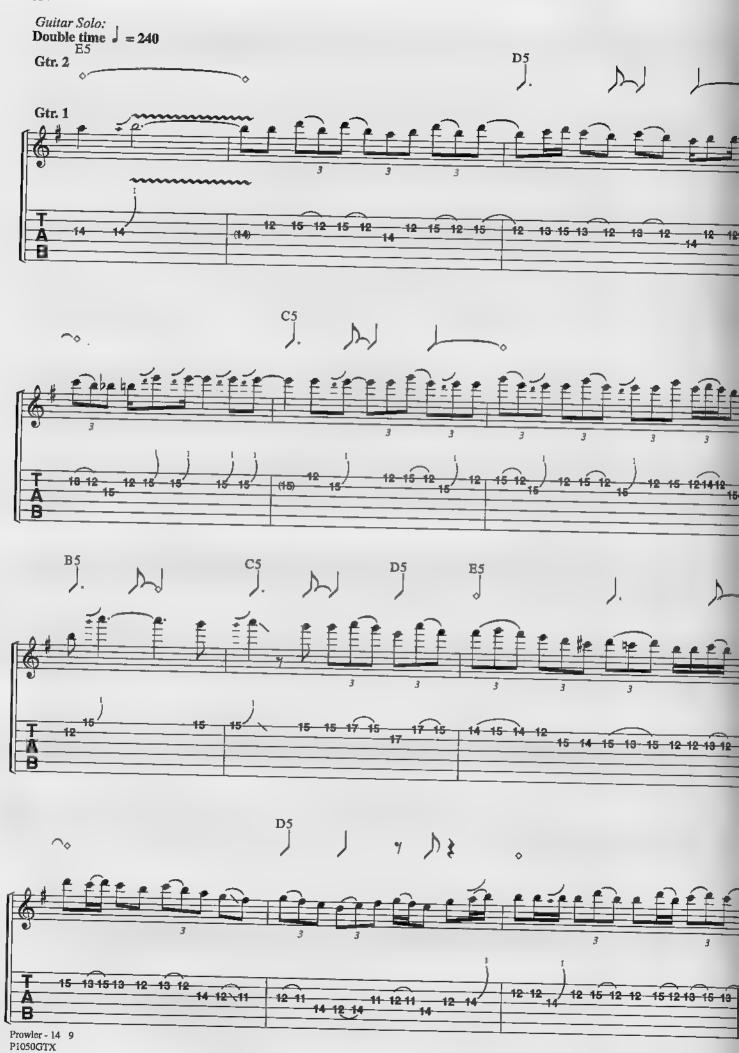


Prowler - 14 - 6 P1050GTX



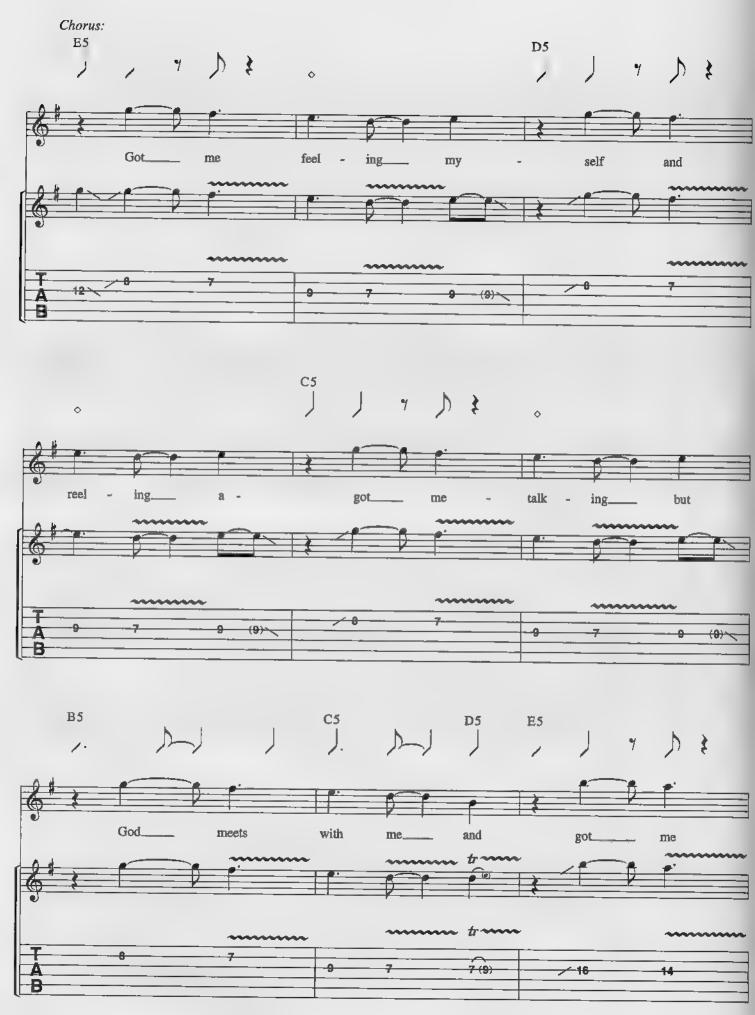


Prowler - 14 - 8 P1050GTX





Prowler - 14 - 10 P1050GTX



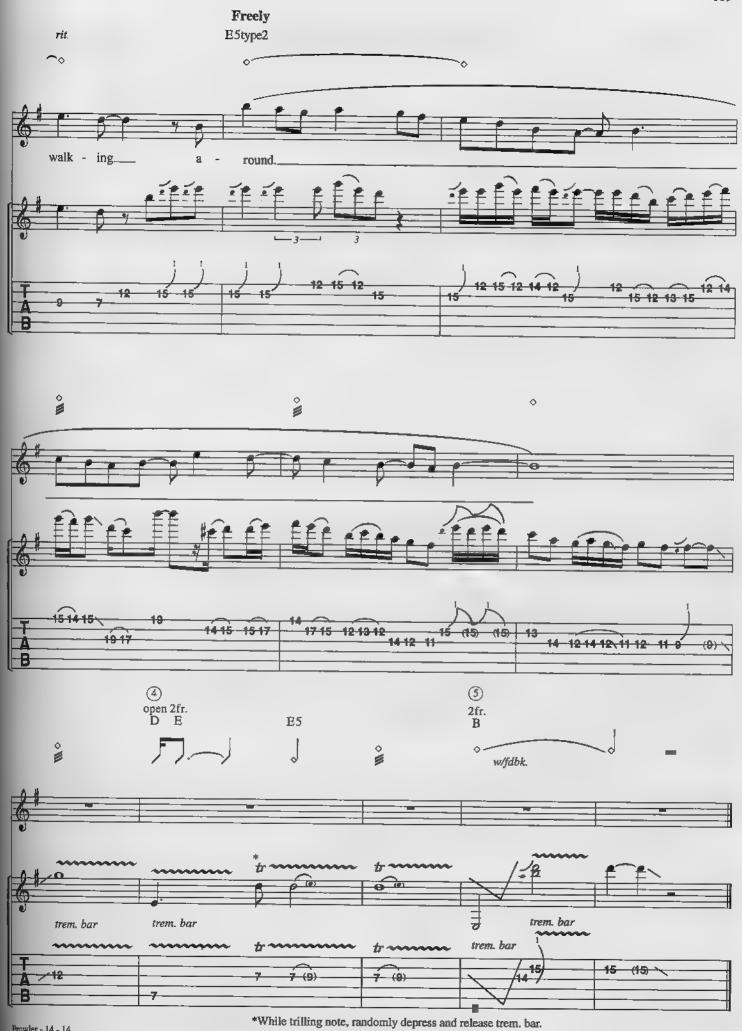
Prowler - 14 - 11 P1050GTX

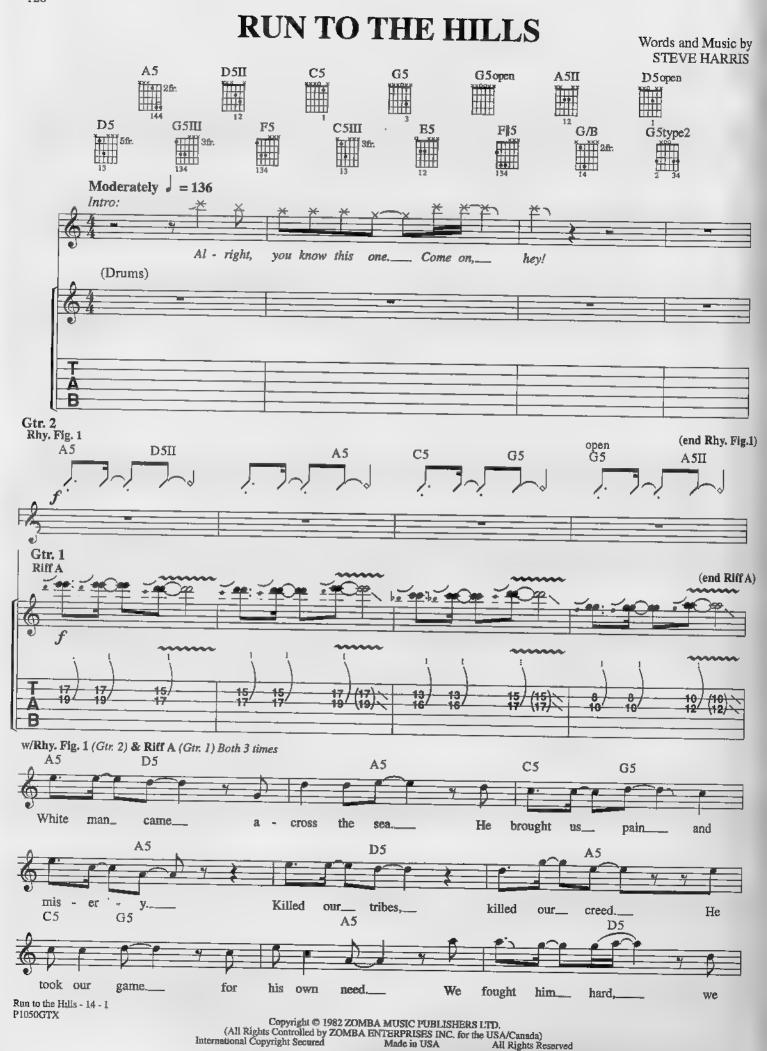


Prowler - 14 - 12 P1050GTX

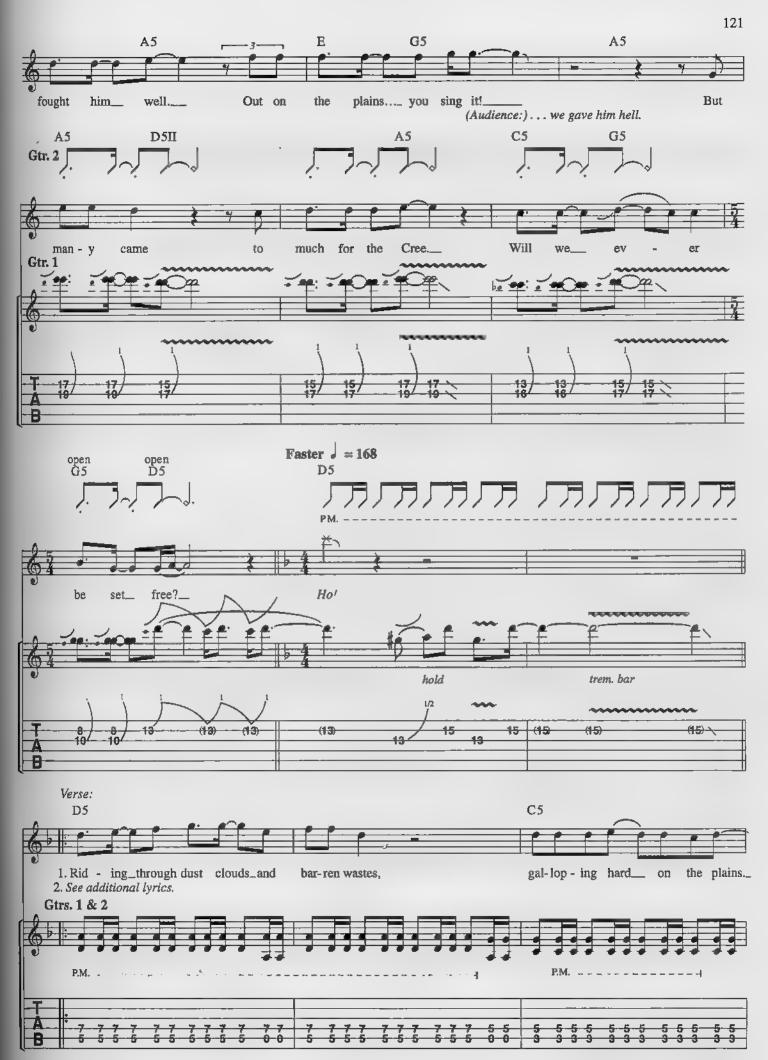


Prowler - 14 - 13 P1050GTX





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Run to the Hills - 14 - 3

P1050GTX





Run to the Hills - 14 4 P1050GTX





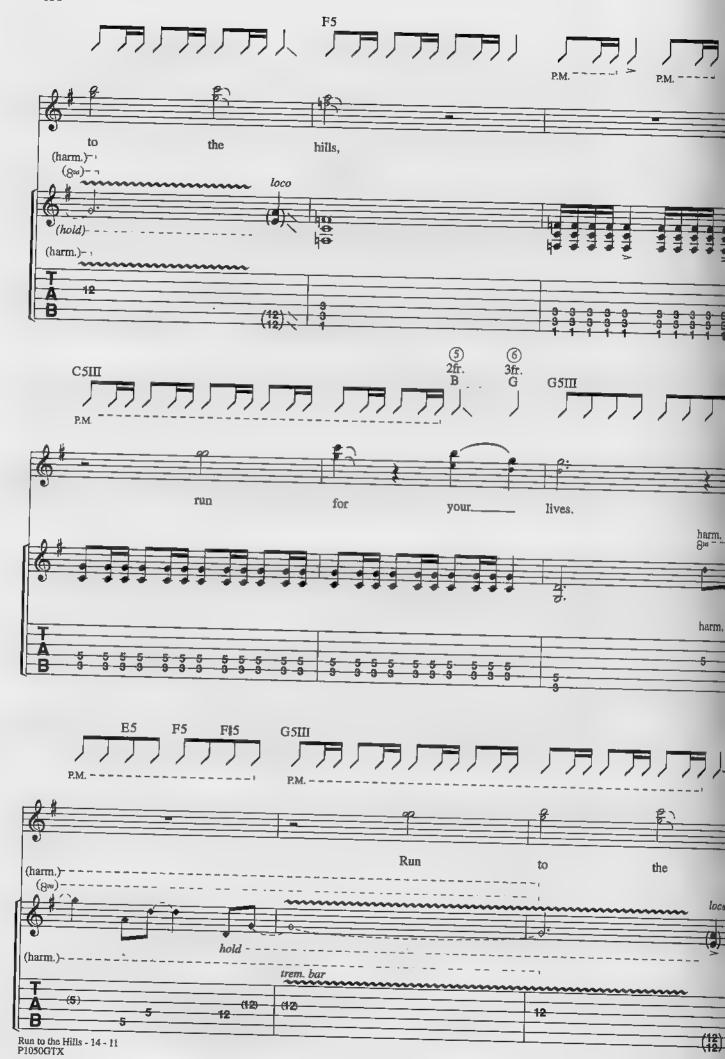




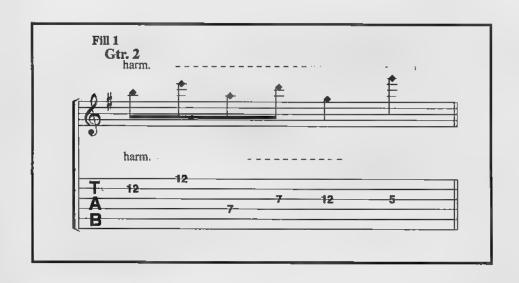
Run to the Hills - 14 - 8 P1050GTX













Run to the Hills - 14 : 13 P1050GTX



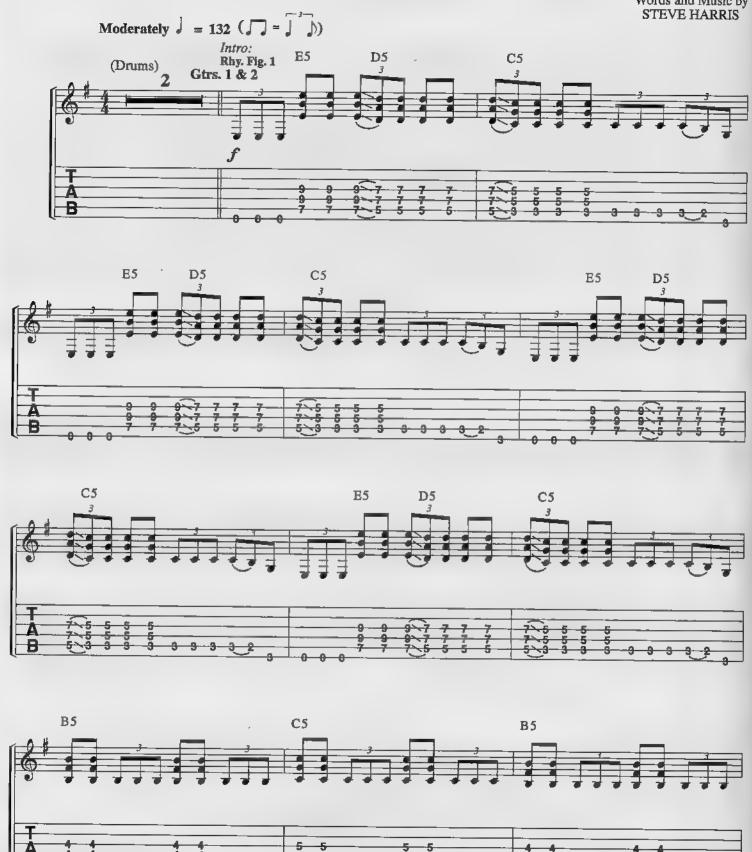
## Verse 2:

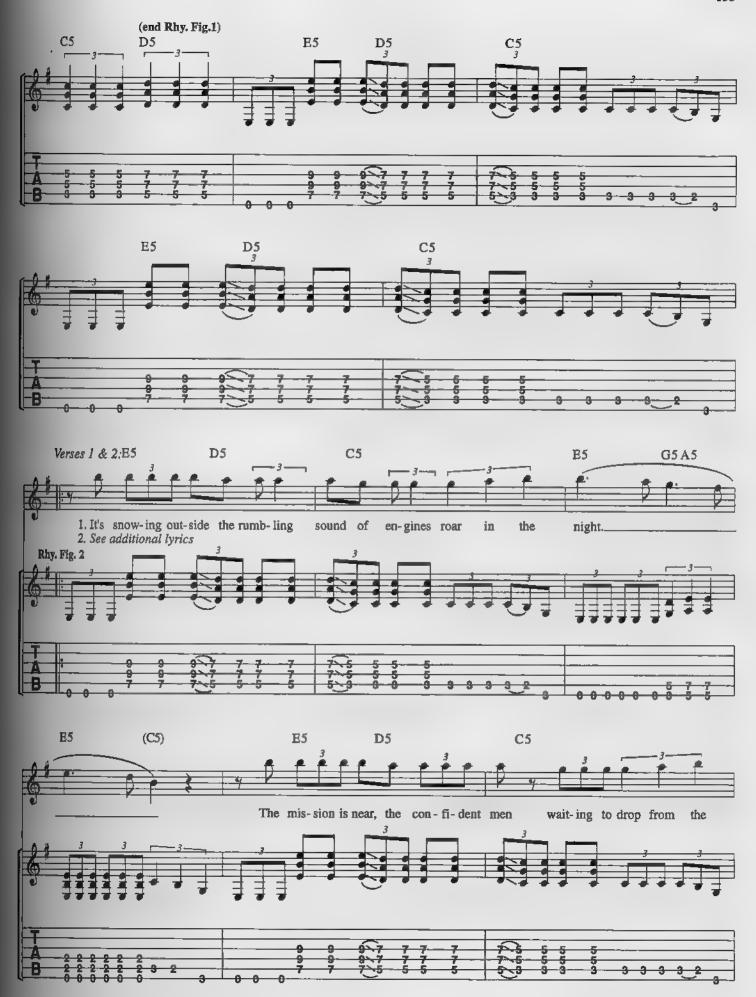
Soldier blue in the barren wastes, Hunting and killing their game. Raping the women, wasting the men, The only good Indians are tame. Selling them whiskey, Taking their gold. Enslaving the young and Destroying the old.

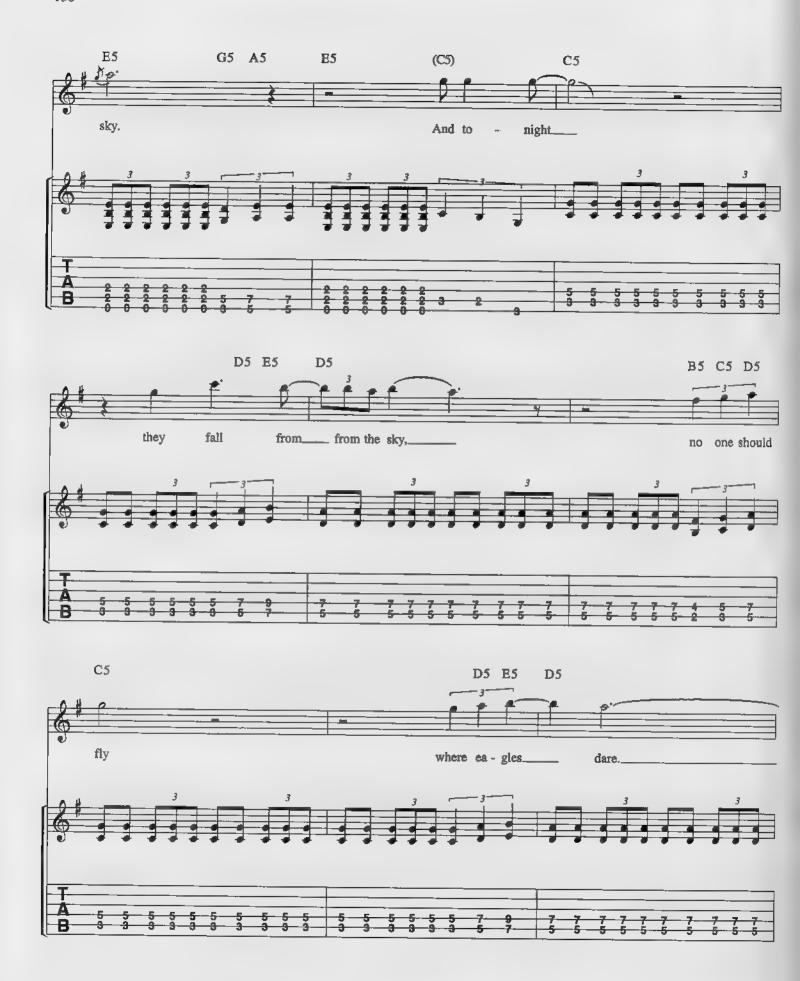
(To Chorus:)

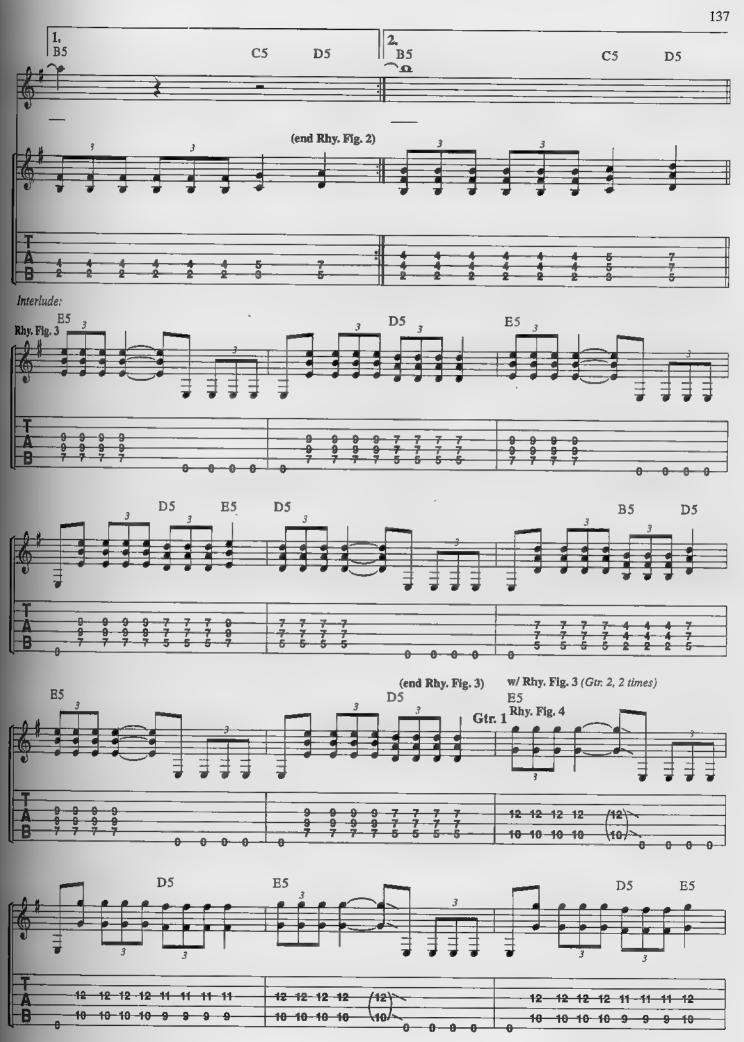
## WHERE EAGLES DARE

Words and Music by









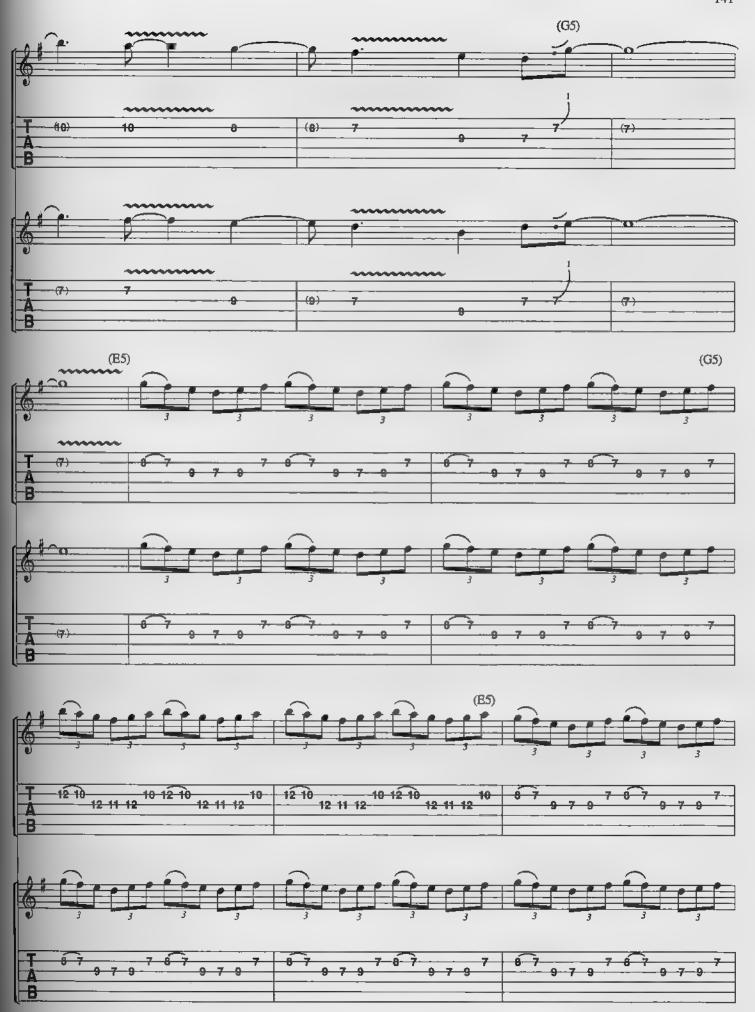


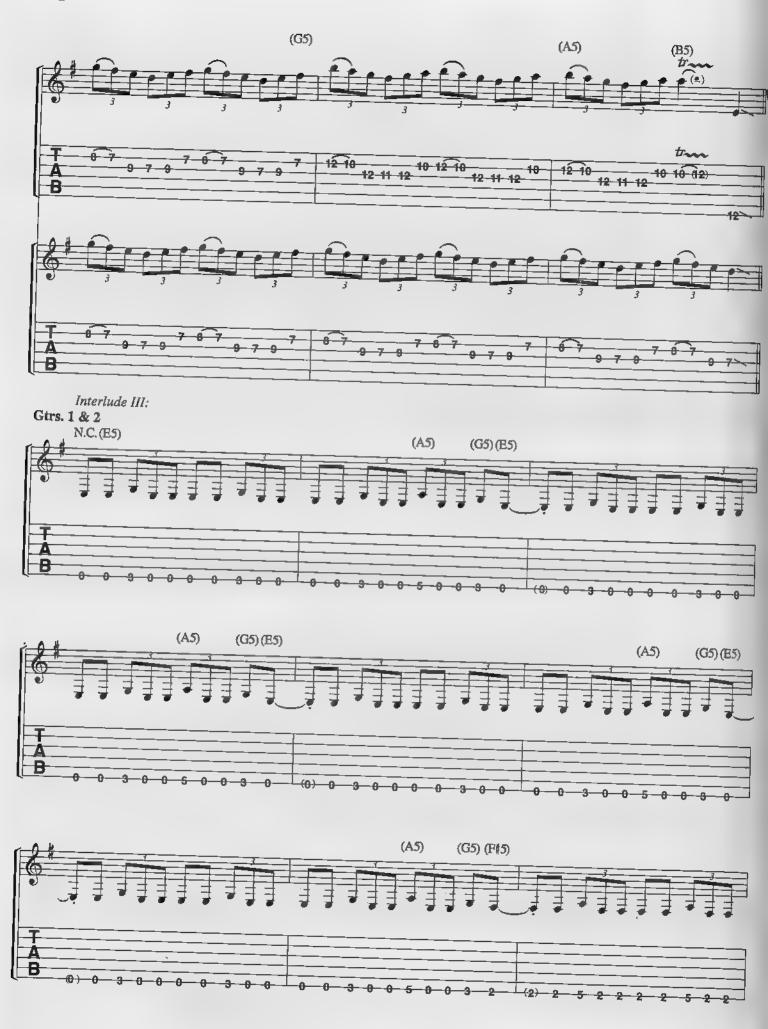


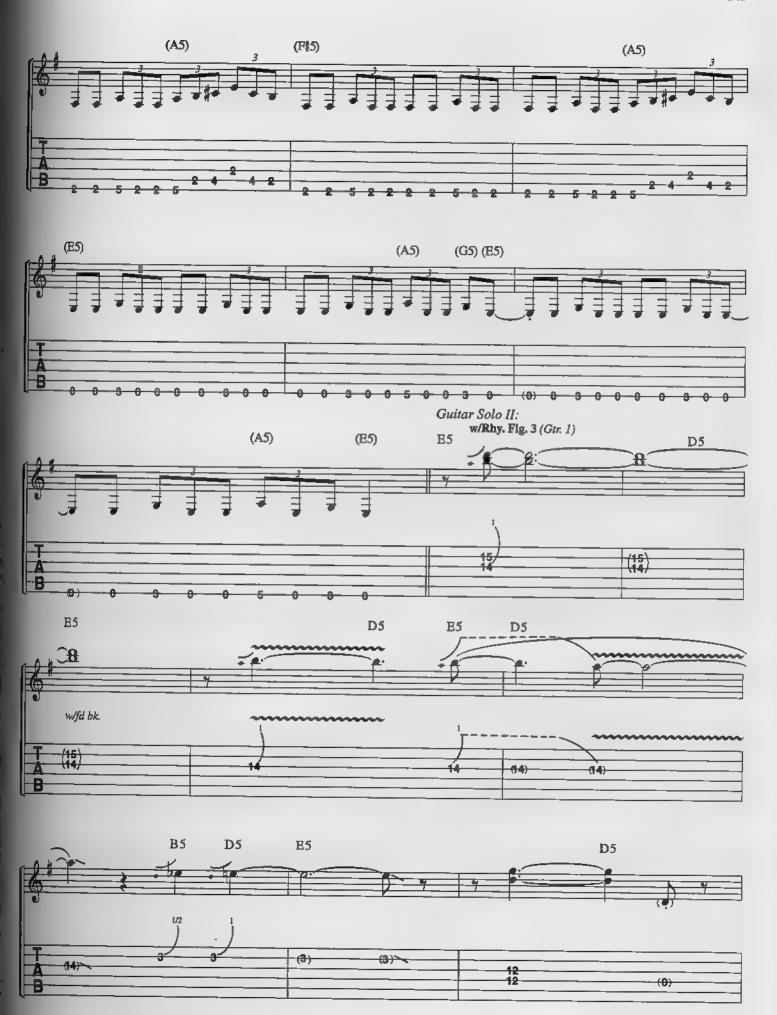
Where Engles Dare - 13 - 6 P.050GTX



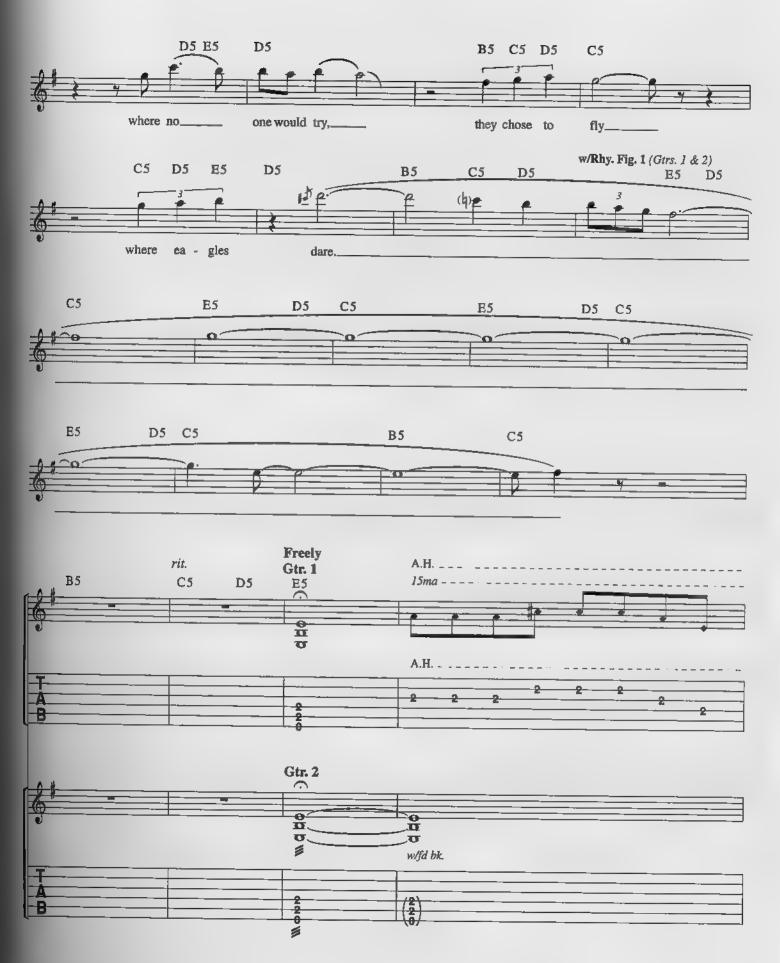
Where Eagles Dare - 13 - 7 P1050GTX



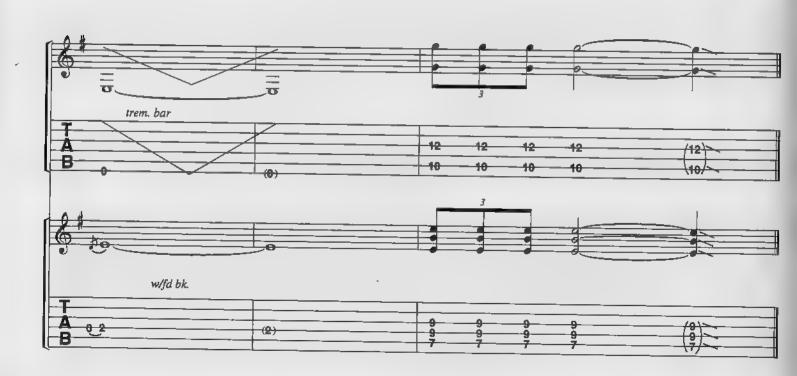












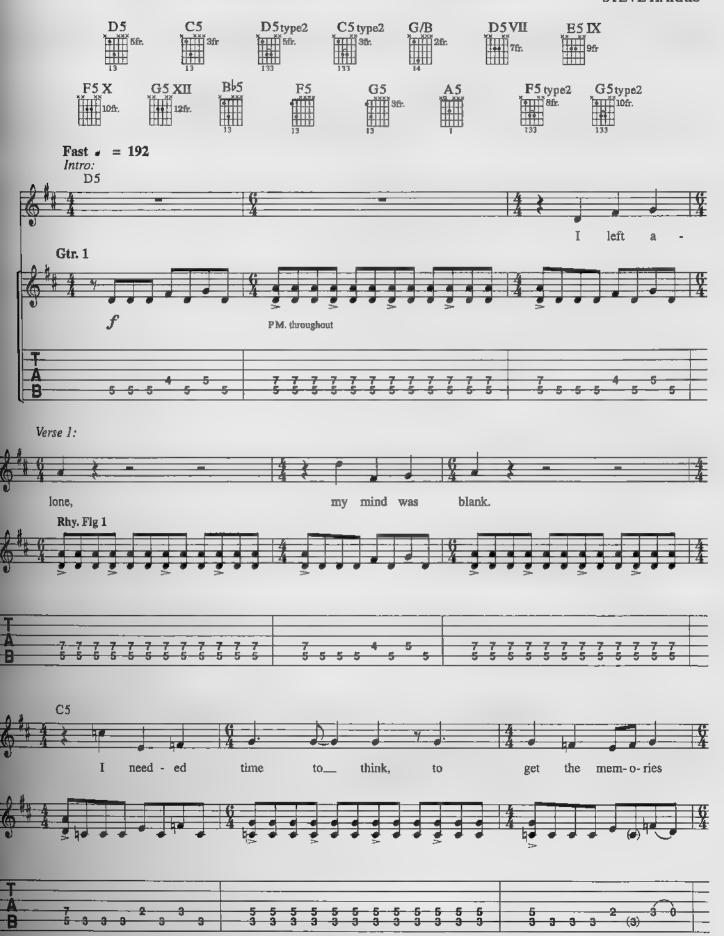
Verse 2:

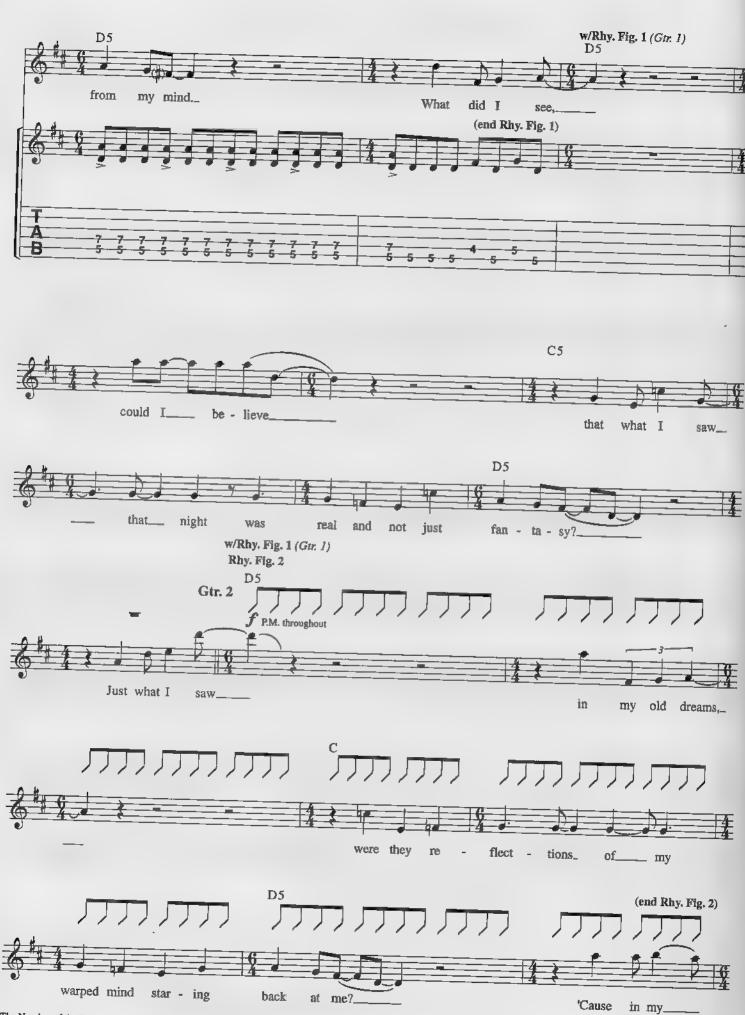
Bavarian Alps lay all around, They stare from below. The enemy line's a long time passed, Lying deep in the snow. Into the night they fall through the sky, No one should fly where eagles dare.

(To Interlude I:)

## THE NUMBER OF THE BEAST

Words and Music by STEVE HARRIS

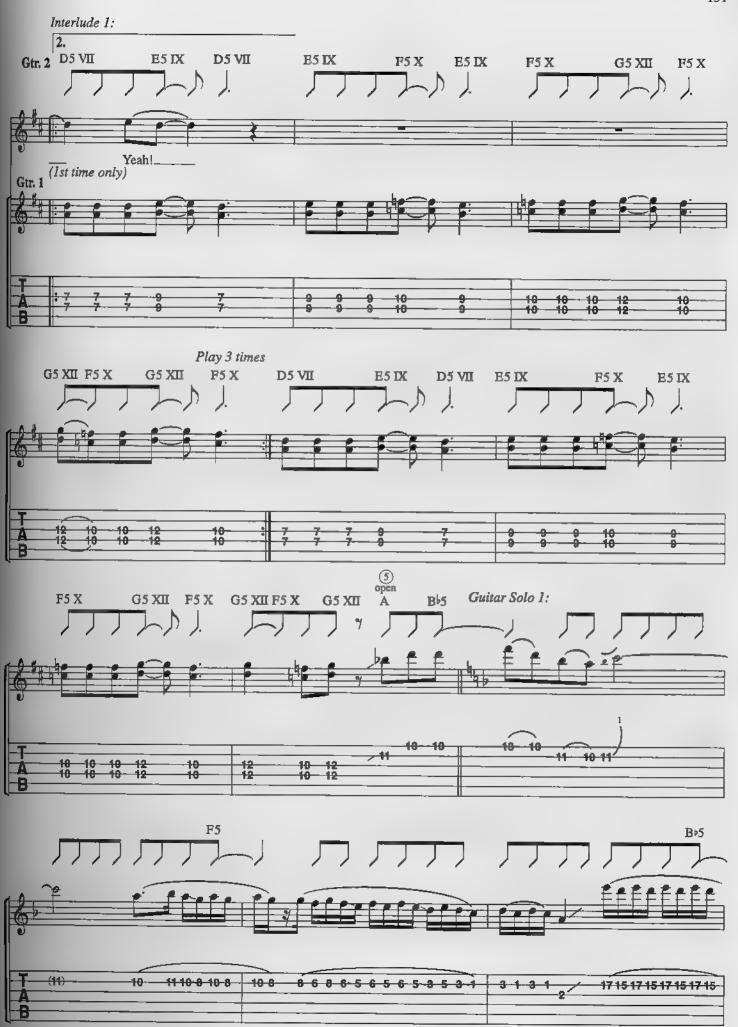




The Number of the Beast - 11 - 2 P1050GTX

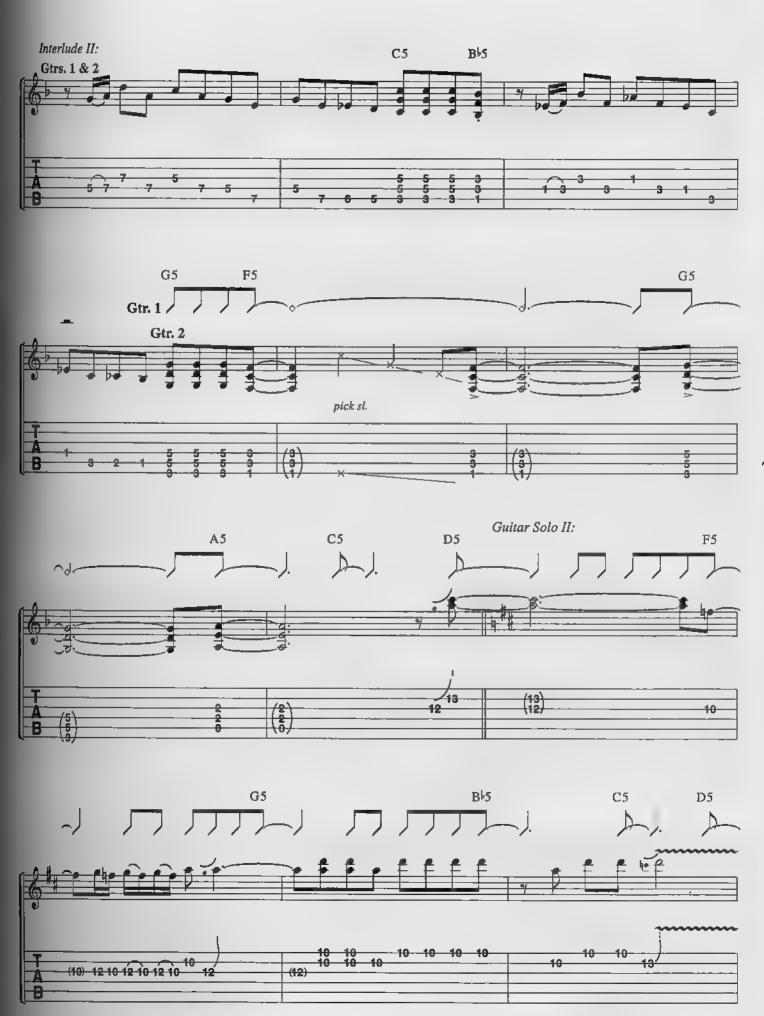






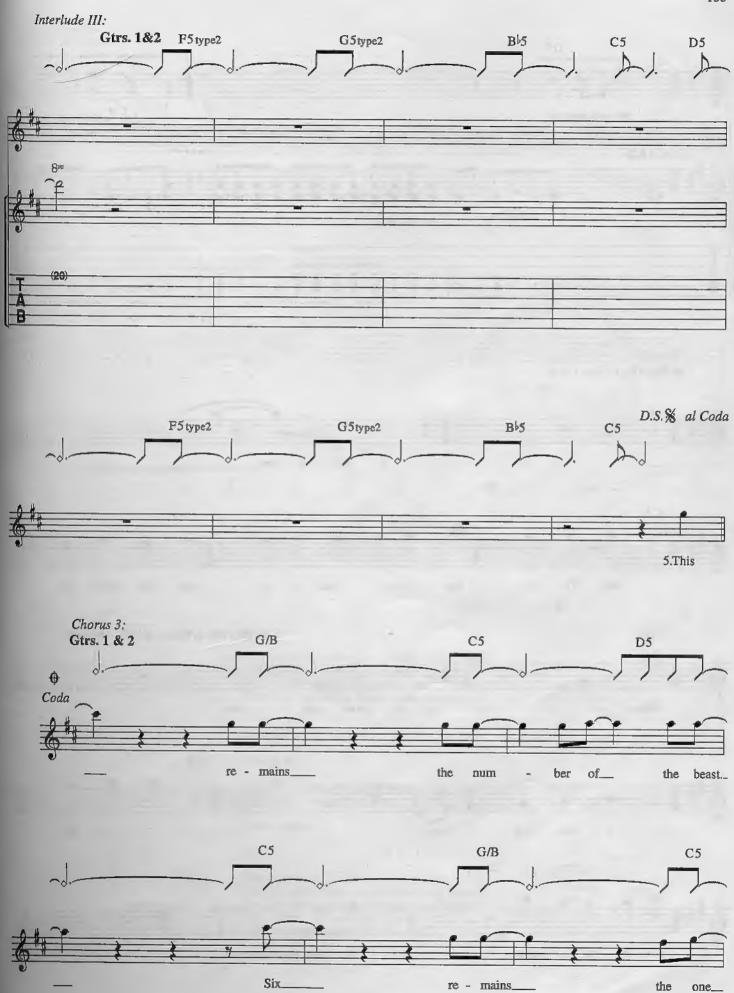
The Number of the Beast - 11 - 5 P1050GTX

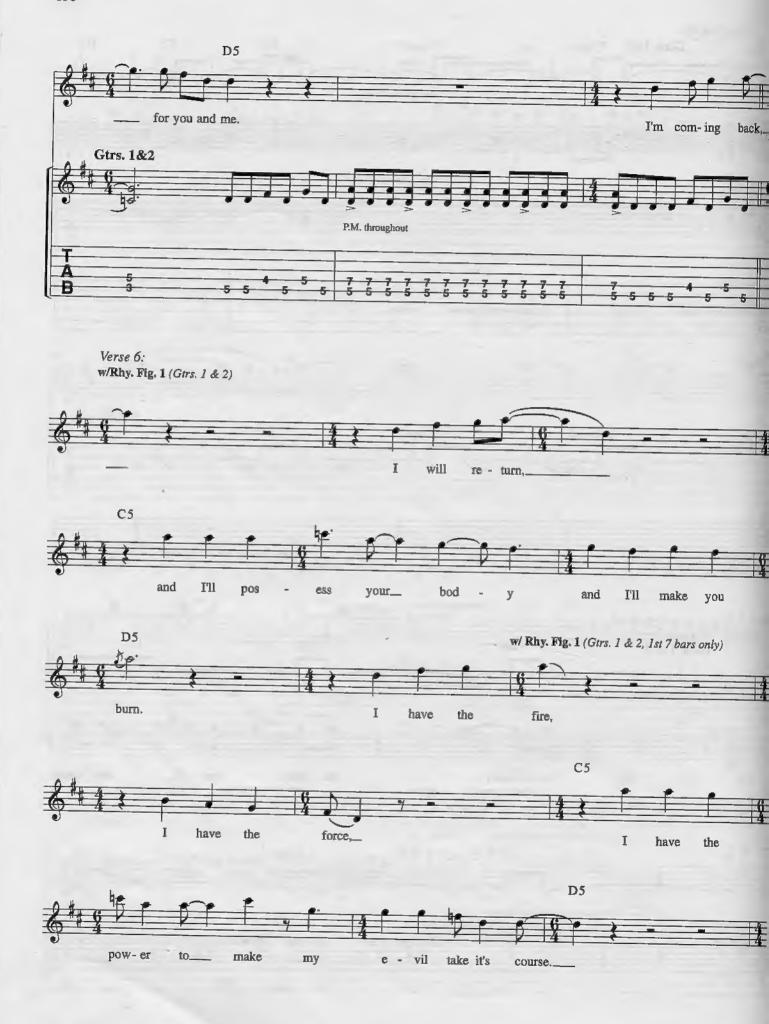




The Number of the Beast - 11 - 7 P1050GTX









## Verse 4:

Torches blazed and sacred chants were phrased As they start to cry, hands held to the sky. In the night, the fires burning bright, The ritual has begun, Satan's work is done.

(To Chorus 2:)

Chorus 2:

Six, six, six, the number of the beast. Sacrifice is going on tonight.

(To Interlude 1:)

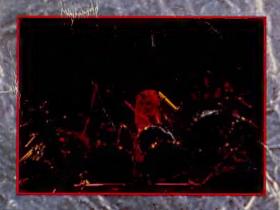
Verse 5:

This can't go on, I must inform the law.
Can this still be real, or just some crazy dream?
But I feel drawn towards the chanting hordes,
They seem to mesmerize.
Can't avoid their eyes.

(To Chorus 3:)













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